

If this is marked with a blue pencil it shows that your subscription is due (or will be at the end of this month) and must be paid at once or your Avalanche will be stopped.

Crawford Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XLV

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, FEBRUARY 22, 1923

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

NUMBER 8

CITIZENS PARTY MAKE NOMINATIONS

LARGE CROWD ATTENDS CAUCUS FRIDAY NIGHT.

The annual caucus of the Citizens party was held at the court house Friday night of last week, and candidates nominated for the coming election.

The meeting was called to order by M. Hanson, chairman of the Village committee, and after reading the official call, was elected permanent chairman. O. P. Schumann was elected secretary. On motion the Chairman appointed the following tellers: Hans R. Nelson, Alfred Hanson, and Miss Beulah Ewing. The officers were duly sworn by Justice Kraus.

Following is the list of candidates nominated:

President—Charles A. Canfield.
Clerk—Chris Jensen.
Treasurer—Lorne Sparks.
Assessor—Walter Jorgenson.
Trustees full term—James H. Wingard.
Frank Sales.
Chris Hoesli.
Trustee to fill vacancy—Charles O. McCullough.

The Village committee elected for the following year is as follows: Marius Hanson, chairman; Melvin A. Bates and Thorwald P. Peterson.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS ELECTS OFFICERS.

Last Friday afternoon the Women's Relief Corps officers were duly installed by past president Mary Fehr.

Following are the officers and by whom they will be filled the ensuing year:

President—Florence Schrock.

Senior vice president—Margaret Mitchell.

Junior vice president—Minnie Isenhauer.

Secretary—Agnes Havens.

Treasurer—Sarah Landsberg.

Conductor—Laura Burn.

Assistant Conductor—Jeanette Matson.

Guard—Mary Fehr.

Assistant guard—Emma Jorgenson.

Chaplain—Nora Hanna.

Colorbearers are—Marine Petersen, Della Mathieson, Carrie Feldhauser, and Anna Chalker.

JUDGE SMITH OUGHT TO BE RE-ELECTED

CANDIDATE FOR RENOMINATION AT PRIMARIES MARCH 7, IS ENTITLED TO YOUR SUPPORT.

(The following strong endorsement of the candidacy of Judge Smith is reprinted from the Roscommon Herald-News.)

At the ensuing primary election on March 7, the people of this judicial district will be required to nominate a candidate for circuit judge for another six years. Our present judge is Hon. Guy E. Smith of Gladwin, who is a candidate for his first regular term. Four years ago when our beloved Judge Sharpe was called to the supreme court of the state, Judge Smith was appointed to fill the vacancy and was shortly afterwards elected to fill out the unexpired term.

It was a very difficult thing for any man to step in and fill the position Judge Sharpe had filled for so many years. Many doubted that it could be done.

Guy E. Smith was then little known throughout the district. Quiet and unassuming, he was not widely advertised but was known by all those who had come in contact with him as a capable and efficient lawyer as well as an honest, broadminded and sympathetic gentleman.

His four years of service on the bench of this circuit have proved his worth. During those four years he has been an honor to the office. He has not only handled many difficult and intricate problems with remarkable intelligence and wisdom but has shown himself to be a man of broad sympathies and human understanding.

It was not his good fortune to receive inspiration from a father's example or a mother's face. Left an orphan in the world, he gained his inspiration from the lakes and streams and forests. He learned his lesson of human nature from the men who toil. One of his early professions was driving logs and at this work he became expert on Houghton lake and streams of the vicinity. Thus he learned the lessons which later in life were to serve him so well.

The people of this district will be very fortunate in having Judge Smith serve them for another term. He is absolutely honest and true to his convictions. He is not a politician. He feels that if he has performed the duties of his office properly the people of his district will endorse him at the polls. It is the duty of every voter to get out on March 7 and show our good Judge that such men as he are appreciated. Political Advertisement.

JOHN K. HANSON PASSED AWAY

WAS ONE OF GRAYLING'S OLDEST CITIZENS.

Funeral Services Held Tuesday Afternoon.

After an illness of little more than a week, John K. Hanson passed away at his home on Peninsular Avenue Saturday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Death was caused by an acute attack of bright's disease.

Jorgen K. Hanson was nearly 85 years and until his last illness he had enjoyed vigorous health, and lead an active career.

He was born in Falster, Denmark, March 31, 1838, where he attended the public schools and graduated with honors at the age of 14 years. In 1852 he was confirmed into the Danish Lutheran church, in which faith he continued throughout his life. He worked on his father's farm except in the years 1861 and 1862 when he served in the Danish navy in defense of his country during the war with Germany. During the latter year he came to the United States and located in Leech Lake, where he worked on a farm cutting wood. He went to Manistee where he was employed in the saw mills and woods, in 1863.

In the year 1865 he returned to Denmark to visit his parents and to incidentally renew the acquaintance of the girl whom he afterward loved and married. It was his wish that his bride return with him to America; so these young people together with relatives and friends departed for the western world, and soon after their arrival they were married in a Methodist church in Manistee and began housekeeping at once. Mr. Hanson became head sawyer in Green's lumber mill and also engaged in a small way in the manufacture of furniture.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanson remained in Manistee until 1879 when they moved to Grayling and became identified with Sailing Hanson company, in the manufacture of lumber. Mr. Hanson assisted in the organization of the Attention-Hanson Lumber company, operating at Leech Lake. At the time of his death he was president of the Grayling Mercantile company, was a stock holder and director of the Grayling Electric company. He was a charter member of Grayling Masonic lodge, also a member of Scottish Sovereigns, a member of the Grayling Temple, Detroit; Commandery of Bay City, and Grayling Chapter R. A. M.

He also was a member of the Danish Lutheran church of this city, where he regularly attended.

On November 2, 1916 Mr. and Mrs. Hanson were honored by the members of the Danish Lutheran church by being married in celebration of their golden wedding anniversary. This was one of the many bright spots along the pathway of the life of Mr. and Mrs. Hanson. They had spent fifty years of happy married life together and their friends enjoyed with them this memorable event.

Mr. Hanson stood high in the esteem of the citizens of Grayling and during all the years we have known him we have heard nothing but good things about him, and also never did we hear a single unpleasant remark from him or others. He spent more than four score of years in this life and wherever he went there sunshine and good will went also. He enjoyed companionship and was always a most agreeable host. In all these things his devoted life companion shared with him equally. Each lead a most beautiful and useful life, were dear to each other, to their children and faithful to the pretty little Danish church of which they were members. They lead Christian lives and stood these many years as examples of true Christians and true patriotic citizens.

Mr. Hanson is survived by his wife and four children, Marius, Holger and Sigwald of Grayling and daughter, Mrs. C. C. Westcott of Detroit; a sister Mrs. Rasmus Hanson of Grayling and brother Ole Hanson of Denmark.

Funeral Services Tuesday. Brief funeral services were conducted by Rev. Kjolhede at the home at 1:30 p. m. Tuesday. At 2:00 o'clock the remains were taken to the Danish Lutheran church where the burial rites of that denomination were conducted. The casket was literally buried in flowers; there were beautiful prayers and wreaths; many were emblematic of organizations of which the deceased had been a member. In fact the whole front of the church was a bower of flowers, those beautiful messengers of love and esteem.

Music was furnished by a choir of nine voices, and the songs were sung in the Danish language. The funeral sermon by Rev. Kjolhede also was in the Danish language. For the benefit of those who were unable to understand the sermon, Mrs. Kjolhede, wife of the clergyman, paid, in the English language, a beautiful tribute to the memory of Mr. Hanson. She spoke as follows:

“My dear friends: I am not going to take very long time. I am going to say a few words in English, because I know there are so many people here today who can't understand Danish. Mr. Hanson, J. K. Hanson or Jorgen Hanson as we say in Danish, and, as his real name was, he was the first man I saw in Grayling. It is 14 years ago. It was in November, 1908 we came up here to stay. And when the train stopped at the depot, Mr. Hanson stood there looking so glad, bright and gently welcomed us and he took us to his house. And we were stop-

ping there for some days in Mr. and Mrs. Jorgen Hanson's home and they were very good to us. And from that first time Mr. and Mrs. Hanson were our good friends. Mr. Hanson was a good man, I am sure everybody in this church will say the same thing, Mr. Hanson was a good man, bright and glad and gently. To see Mr. Hanson was like the sunshine—everybody liked him, and all his friends loved him, here in our Danish congregation.

“I know for sure that everybody loved Jorgen Hanson. He was a good man. But that is not the best thing I can say about him. The best thing I can say about him, it is that he was a true Christian. He went to this church every Sunday. As we all know, for many years, Mr. Hanson couldn't hear very well, he couldn't hear what the minister said. And I think many people would say if they couldn't hear, they wouldn't go to church, for it is good for nothing, I don't hear anything anyhow. But Mr. Hanson didn't think that way. We knew better. For Lutheran people the church is the house of God, it is our father's house. If my father was living in this town, of course I would go to his house every day to see him. And all God's children want to go to their father's house, too. Mr. Jorgen Hanson was a true Christian, he was one of God's children, and he liked to go to his father's house. Every Sunday when the church bells were ringing, he went over here; he couldn't help it—he couldn't stay at home; he wanted to go to his father's house, wanted to go to the house of God. He couldn't hear anything, but he could meet all his good friends here, his brothers and sisters in Christ, and he could meet our dear Lord Jesus Christ our Saviour. I am sure Mr. Hanson felt the best place for him to stay in the house of God, and therefore he came over here every Sunday, and he always was looking so glad and bright, when he came over here to attend the church service.

“And now Mr. Hanson has passed away. He has got to leave everything here. And there is coming a day for every one of us too, when we have got to leave everything, when everything will be taken from us. Father and mother, sisters and brothers, our best friends, our money, our fine houses, everything. But there is one thing that never, never can be taken from us, the Kingdom of God; if we have it, it is ours. If we can say the best place to me it is to stay in the house of God; can say the best friend to me it is my dear Lord Jesus Christ. If we can say that for sure, we can be sure, that when we have to pass away we will go to that heavenly home, to that great house of God, there in the heaven.

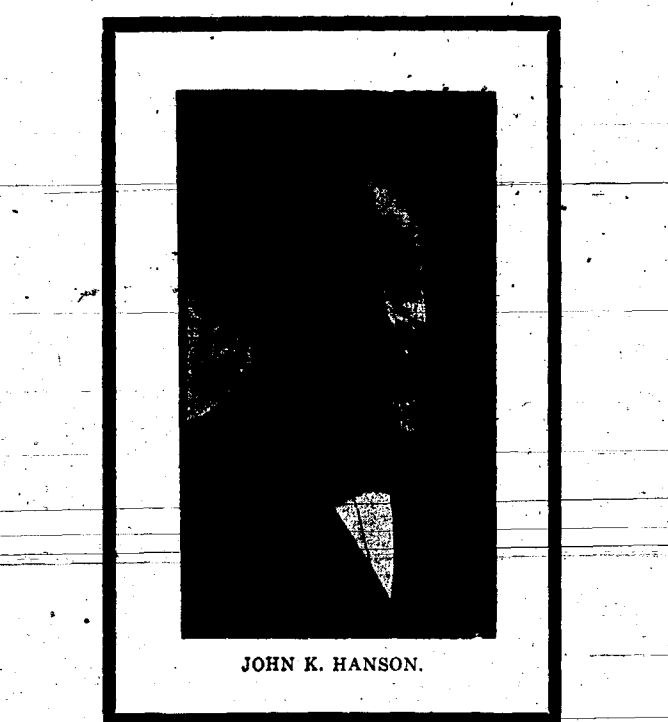
“I am sure, that Mr. Hanson felt that way he could say it. And I am sure that he is going to our Lord Jesus Christ. Sometimes it seems to me that the best kind of service we have in our church, is the funeral service. Not every funeral service, oh, no, one like this today. When it is a true Christian, who has passed away; when it is a brother or a sister in Christ. Last time it was for Mrs. Hans Anderson. And we had a very, very good time in our church that day. Today it is for our dear friend, Jorgen Hanson.

“It seems to me that it is like the great father's house up there is opened up a little, and we can see a little bit in there and see wonderful things, and therefore we feel so glad. We all feel sorry today because our good friend Mr. J. K. Hanson is passed away, but at the same time we feel very glad, because we know for sure that he is going to a better place and that some day we will meet him there again.”

Every seat in the church was filled, and speaks well of the high esteem in which Mr. Hanson was held in his home town, where his life had been an open book, and where people had learned to know and to love him. The whole community sympathize with the members of his family and share with them in their loss.

Among the relatives and close friends from out of the city, in attendance at the funeral, were Dr. and Mrs. Westcott, Nels and Frank Michelson and O. S. Hawes of Detroit, and Mrs. Louis Jensen of Ewen.

The pall bearers were Adler Jorgenson, John H. Cook, Fred Hanson, Olof Sorenson, T. Boesen and Jas. W. Sorenson. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.



JOHN K. HANSON.

ping there for some days in Mr. and Mrs. Jorgen Hanson's home and they were very good to us. And from that first time Mr. and Mrs. Hanson were our good friends. Mr. Hanson was a good man, I am sure everybody in this church will say the same thing, Mr. Hanson was a good man, bright and glad and gently. To see Mr. Hanson was like the sunshine—everybody liked him, and all his friends loved him, here in our Danish congregation.

“I know for sure that everybody loved Jorgen Hanson. He was a good man. But that is not the best thing I can say about him. The best thing I can say about him, it is that he was a true Christian. He went to this church every Sunday. As we all know, for many years, Mr. Hanson couldn't hear very well, he couldn't hear what the minister said. And I think many people would say if they couldn't hear, they wouldn't go to church, for it is good for nothing, I don't hear anything anyhow. But Mr. Hanson didn't think that way. We knew better. For Lutheran people the church is the house of God, it is our father's house. If my father was living in this town, of course I would go to his house every day to see him. And all God's children want to go to their father's house, too. Mr. Jorgen Hanson was a true Christian, he was one of God's children, and he liked to go to his father's house. Every Sunday when the church bells were ringing, he went over here; he couldn't help it—he couldn't stay at home; he wanted to go to his father's house, wanted to go to the house of God. He couldn't hear anything, but he could meet all his good friends here, his brothers and sisters in Christ, and he could meet our dear Lord Jesus Christ our Saviour. I am sure Mr. Hanson felt the best place for him to stay in the house of God, and therefore he came over here every Sunday, and he always was looking so glad and bright, when he came over here to attend the church service.

“And now Mr. Hanson has passed away. He has got to leave everything here. And there is coming a day for every one of us too, when we have got to leave everything, when everything will be taken from us. Father and mother, sisters and brothers, our best friends, our money, our fine houses, everything. But there is one thing that never, never can be taken from us, the Kingdom of God; if we have it, it is ours. If we can say the best place to me it is to stay in the house of God; can say the best friend to me it is my dear Lord Jesus Christ. If we can say that for sure, we can be sure, that when we have to pass away we will go to that heavenly home, to that great house of God, there in the heaven.

“I am sure, that Mr. Hanson felt that way he could say it. And I am sure that he is going to our Lord Jesus Christ. Sometimes it seems to me that the best kind of service we have in our church, is the funeral service. Not every funeral service, oh, no, one like this today. When it is a true Christian, who has passed away; when it is a brother or a sister in Christ. Last time it was for Mrs. Hans Anderson. And we had a very, very good time in our church that day. Today it is for our dear friend, Jorgen Hanson.

“It seems to me that it is like the great father's house up there is opened up a little, and we can see a little bit in there and see wonderful things, and therefore we feel so glad. We all feel sorry today because our good friend Mr. J. K. Hanson is passed away, but at the same time we feel very glad, because we know for sure that he is going to a better place and that some day we will meet him there again.”

Every seat in the church was filled, and speaks well of the high esteem in which Mr. Hanson was held in his home town, where his life had been an open book, and where people had learned to know and to love him. The whole community sympathize with the members of his family and share with them in their loss.

Among the relatives and close friends from out of the city, in attendance at the funeral, were Dr. and Mrs. Westcott, Nels and Frank Michelson and O. S. Hawes of Detroit, and Mrs. Louis Jensen of Ewen.

The pall bearers were Adler Jorgenson, John H. Cook, Fred Hanson, Olof Sorenson, T. Boesen and Jas. W. Sorenson. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

The pall bearers were Adler Jorgenson, John H. Cook, Fred Hanson, Olof Sorenson, T. Boesen and Jas. W. Sorenson. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

The pall bearers were Adler Jorgenson, John H. Cook, Fred Hanson, Olof Sorenson, T. Boesen and Jas. W. Sorenson. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

The pall bearers were Adler Jorgenson, John H. Cook, Fred Hanson, Olof Sorenson, T. Boesen and Jas. W. Sorenson. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

The pall bearers were Adler Jorgenson, John H. Cook, Fred Hanson, Olof Sorenson, T. Boesen and Jas. W. Sorenson. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

The pall bearers were Adler Jorgenson, John H. Cook, Fred Hanson, Olof Sorenson, T. Boesen and Jas. W. Sorenson. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

The pall bearers were Adler Jorgenson, John H. Cook, Fred Hanson, Olof Sorenson, T. Boesen and Jas. W. Sorenson. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

The pall bearers were Adler Jorgenson, John H. Cook, Fred Hanson, Olof Sorenson, T. Boesen and Jas. W. Sorenson. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

The pall bearers were Adler Jorgenson, John H. Cook, Fred Hanson, Olof Sorenson, T. Boesen and Jas. W. Sorenson. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

The pall bearers were Adler Jorgenson, John H. Cook, Fred Hanson, Olof Sorenson, T. Boesen and Jas. W. Sorenson. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

The pall bearers were Adler Jorgenson, John H. Cook, Fred Hanson, Olof Sorenson, T. Boesen and Jas. W. Sorenson. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

The pall bearers were Adler Jorgenson, John H. Cook, Fred Hanson, Olof Sorenson, T. Boesen and Jas. W. Sorenson. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

The pall bearers were Adler Jorgenson, John H. Cook, Fred Hanson, Olof Sorenson, T. Boesen and Jas. W. Sorenson. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

The pall bearers were Adler Jorgenson, John H. Cook, Fred Hanson, Olof Sorenson, T. Boesen and Jas. W. Sorenson. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

The pall bearers were Adler Jorgenson, John H. Cook, Fred Hanson, Olof Sorenson, T. Boesen and Jas. W. Sorenson. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

The pall bearers were Adler Jorgenson, John H. Cook, Fred Hanson, Olof Sorenson, T. Boesen and Jas. W. Sorenson. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

The pall bearers were Adler Jorgenson, John H. Cook, Fred Hanson, Olof Sorenson, T. Boesen and Jas. W. Sorenson. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

The pall bearers were Adler Jorgenson, John H. Cook, Fred Hanson, Olof Sorenson, T. Boesen and Jas. W. Sorenson. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

The pall bearers were Adler Jorgenson, John H. Cook, Fred Hanson, Olof Sorenson, T. Boesen and Jas. W. Sorenson. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

The pall bearers were Adler Jorgenson, John H. Cook, Fred Hanson, Olof Sorenson, T. Boesen and Jas. W. Sorenson. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

The pall bearers were Adler Jorgenson, John H. Cook, Fred Hanson, Olof Sorenson, T. Boesen and Jas. W. Sorenson. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

WELL KNOWN GUARD OFFICERS PROMOTED.

A recent edition of the Detroit Free Press notes several promotions among National Guard officers, most of whom are well known in Grayling, and their friends here will be pleased to learn of their success. That newspaper says as follows:

Several prominent Michigan military men have received promotions in the Michigan National Guard and the organized reserves during the past week. Major Leroy Pearson, quartermaster of the Michigan National Guard, has been promoted to the grade of a lieutenant colonel, Lieutenant Colonel Heinrich A. Pickert to the grade of colonel of field artillery in the organized reserves, and Captain Frederick Sweet Stearns to the grade of a major, military intelligence, organized reserves.

Other officers promoted in the organized reserves are Captain Harry P. Wilson, to the grade of major, engineers, and First Lieutenant Raymond C. Unger and First Lieutenant Charles E. Sawyer, captains, field artillery, national guard. The following have been commissioned in the organized reserves: Captain William W. Spain, military intelligence; Major David E. Cleary, cavalry; Captain William H. Crampton, infantry.

Lieutenant Colonel Pearson has been in the military service since 1904, when he enlisted as a private in company M of the old Third infantry, now the 125th infantry regiment, Thirty-second division. He was in command of the Port Huron company during its service in the copper country and on the Mexican border.

Pearson was the first commander of Camp Custer in 1917, when the camp was being built. His company guarded the property during the early days of the World War. He later was detailed as an aid on the staff of Major General William G. Haan as assistant training and operations officer of the Thirty-second division, in which capacity he served in this country and France.

Pearson's promotion has received federal recognition from the secretary of war and in addition to his duties as quartermaster general of the Michigan National Guard he has been detailed and assigned as assistant chief of staff G-4, Thirty-second division.

base of the throat, in its enlarged condition accounts for the thick necks of little pigs.

The sow is also suffering from an enlarged thyroid gland; but, this cannot be so readily observed because her neck is large and fat. Goiter in the sow does not affect her use for meat; but, unless corrected, it does interfere with her breeding functions.

The thyroid gland of a normal newborn pig is about the size of a pea; while that of a hairless pig is the size of a hickory nut.

The thyroid gland in a normal sow is usually not larger than a walnut; but in a sow producing hairless pigs, it is the size of a man's fist.

A small amount of iodine in the feed prevents hairless pigs.

Just what this amount should be has not been determined; but, Hart and Steenbock, of the University of Wisconsin, are recommending that one-third (1-3) of an ounce of potassium iodide per one hundred (100) pounds of grain mixture is ample to prevent the development of this trouble in sows.

It makes no difference whether you use sodium iodide or potassium iodide. Forms of iodine are known to be valuable in treating goiter. The thyroid gland forms a chemical substance containing iodine which it circulates through the blood stream. This compound is of the greatest importance to the proper development of an animal.

When conditions arise requiring more of this compound and the iodine supply in the food is not increased, the gland enlarges to let more blood pass through it. In a given time, it is therefore, either a failure to absorb the iodine from the feed, or a failure of the thyroid gland to absorb the iodine that is in the blood, that causes goiter in stock.

Sows that have once had hairless pigs, will not necessarily give birth to such again, if preventive measures of iodine as indicated, above, are used. No way is known of telling beforehand whether or not a sow has goiter. The use of the iodine treatment is cheap insurance against hairless pigs and dead pigs.

Alfalfa or clover hay should form 25 per cent of the ration of the sow before birth of pigs.

If choice, leafy hay is fed in a rack, sows will usually eat this proportion of hay.

Alfalfa and clover seem to furnish a very necessary form of mineral matter.

Hart and Steenbock say they never had a case of hairless pigs when 25 per cent of the sow's ration consisted of alfalfa.

Here, again, with the pigs, as with increased milk in cows, increased eggs in hens, increased fertility in soil, it is demonstrated that alfalfa is the thing to raise. Let's raise some this year, and reap its many benefits.

Science and the Farmer. Hairless Pig.

An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

This article is written now in order to be of use to those enterprising farmers who take the trouble to subscribe for their county paper, and to read it.

Hairless pigs are a loss to the farmer, as they are born dead or soon die.

Farmers, everywhere have borne immense losses of many kinds, a large part of them preventable, by not using the findings of scientific investigators.

These findings are just as much for the farmer as for the manufacturer, whom science has taught to make better steel; as for the manufacturer for whom science has discovered many dyes; as for the physician for whom science has discovered many remedies, serums, and processes.

But, alas, the farmer, everywhere, is found by all who would aid him, usually to be slow to accept that aid, or to resent its being offered.

This is the time of year to do those things necessary to guarantee strong pigs to be born next spring.

An increasing number of hairless pigs is born annually in the hog belt. Goiter is the cause of the hairless pig malady. The thyroid gland is enlarged and fails to work properly. The enlarged gland is not so noticeable in the sow as in the pigs. It does not affect the health of the sow; but, it interferes with her powers of reproduction.

We live in a goiterous region. This region extends from the British Northwest throughout the Dakotas, and in the region of the Great Lakes. In this region our live stock is likely to suffer from goiter, either developed before birth and giving difficulty to normal breathing in the new born offspring, or developed during the growing period.

Goiter occurs in colts, calves and lambs, and exhibits itself in the production of hairless pigs.

Such pigs are usually of normal weight and size. Seldom born too soon; often, four to seven days over time.

When absolutely hairless and born alive they live a few hours after birth; but, always die sooner or later. They have thick, pulpy necks, thick skin, no squeal, and no vitality.

In the same litter may be variations from pigs with full-haired coats and full vigor to pigs with scanty haired coats and little vitality.

Those with some hair may live if given special attention and care.

Such pigs are more likely to be born from gilts than from old sows. More likely to be born in spring than in the fall.

The thyroid gland, at the center and

PORTAGE LODGE K. OF P. ELECTS OFFICERS.

Officers for the ensuing year were elected by Portage Lodge K. of P. at their meeting Wednesday night. They are as follows:

C. C.—Emil Giegling.
V. C.—Dell Weir.
Frelate—Clarence Brown.
M. of A.—Peter L. Brown.
M. of W.—Tracy Nelson.
M. of E.—O. P. Schumann.
K. of R. & S.—A. J. Joseph.
I. G.—Harry Hemmingson.
O. G.—Axel Peterson.

The newly elected officers will be duly installed at the meeting next Wednesday night. After the election the members repaired to Shoppenagon Inn where they enjoyed a special banquet prepared for them.

BUTTER AND EGG CONTEST.

Crawford County farmers are showing quite an interest in the butter and egg contest, and well they may, for the thirty pounds of genuine Grimm alfalfa seed, offered as the prize in the butter contest, is worth fifteen dollars. The twenty pounds offered in the egg contest is worth ten dollars.

The terms have been modified somewhat. As some of our farmers are selling their cream, and not making butter, cream will be counted toward the prize. Hunt up all cream tickets you have received since Jan. 27, 1923, and keep all future tickets up to last day of May. The County Agent will figure how much butter the cream would make.

In both butter and egg contest nothing will go excepting receipts. Speed 'em up. Take unusually good care of hens and cows. It will make you money.

Speed 'em up. Take unusually good care of hens and cows. It will make you money.

Speed 'em up. Take unusually good care of hens and cows. It will make you money.

Speed 'em up. Take unusually good care of hens and cows. It will make you money.

Speed 'em up. Take unusually good care of hens and cows. It will make you money.

Speed 'em up. Take unusually good care of hens and cows. It will make you money.

Speed 'em up. Take unusually good care of hens and cows. It will make you money.

Speed 'em up. Take unusually good care of hens and cows. It will make you money.

Speed 'em up. Take unusually good care of hens and cows. It will make you money.

Speed 'em up. Take unusually good care of hens and cows. It will make you money.

Speed 'em up. Take unusually good care of hens and cows. It will make you money.

Speed 'em up. Take unusually good care of hens and cows. It will make you money.

Speed 'em up. Take unusually good care of hens and cows. It will make you money.

Speed 'em up. Take unusually good care of hens and cows. It will make you money.

Speed 'em up. Take unusually good care of hens and cows. It will make you money.

Speed 'em up. Take unusually good care of hens and cows. It will make you money.

Speed 'em up. Take unusually good care of hens and cows. It will make you money.

Speed 'em up. Take unusually good care of hens and cows. It will make you money.

Speed 'em up. Take unusually good care of hens and cows. It will make you money.

Speed 'em up. Take unusually good care of hens and cows. It will make you money.

Speed 'em up. Take unusually good care of hens and cows. It will make you money.

Speed 'em up. Take unusually good care of hens and cows. It will make you money.

Speed 'em up.

The Strength of the Pines

CHAPTER XXVI

The twilight at Trail's End is never long in duration, due to the simple fact that the mountains cut off the flood of light from the west after the setting of the sun, but tonight there seemed none at all. The reason was merely that heavy banks of clouds swept up from the southeast just after sunset.

They came with rather startling rapidity and almost immediately completely filled the sky. Young Bill had many things on his mind as he rode beneath them, yet he found time to gaze at them with some curiosity. They were of singular greenish hue, and they hung so low that the tops of nearby mountains were obscured.

The fact that there would be no moon tonight was no longer important. The clouds would have cut off any tell-tale light that might illumine the activities of the Turners. There would not be even the dim mist of starlight. Young Bill rode from house to house through the estate—the homes occupied by Simon's brothers and cousins and their respective families. He knocked on each door and in only gave one little message. "Simon wants you at the house," he said, "and come quick."

He would turn to go, but always a singular quiet and breathlessness remained in the homes after his departure. There would be a curious exchange of glances and certain significant sounds. One of them was the metallic click of a carriage being slipped into the magazine of a rifle. Another was the bucking on of spurs, and perhaps the rattle of a pistol in its holster. Before the night fell in reality, the clan came riding—strange, tall figures in the half-darkness—straight for Simon's house.

His horse was saddled, too, and he met them in front of his door. And in a very few words he made all things plain to them.

"We've found Dave," he told them simply. "Most of you already know it. We've decided there isn't any use of waiting any more. We're going to the Folger house tonight."

The men stood silent, breathing hard. Simon spoke very quietly, yet his voice carried far. In their growing excitement they did not observe the reason that a puzzling, deep calm had come over the whole wilderness world. Even in the quietest night there is usually a faint background of winds in the mountain realms—troubled breaths that whisper in the thickets and rustle the dead leaves—but tonight the heavy air had no breath of life.

"Tonight Bruce Folger is going to spy the place, just as I said," he spoke rather boastfully; perhaps more to impress his followers than from impulse. Indeed, the passion that he felt left no room for his usual arrogance. "Fire on sight. But and I will come from the rear, and we will be ready to push through the back door the minute you break through the front. The rest of you surround the house on three sides. And remember—no man is to touch Linda."

They nodded grimly, then the file of horsemen started toward the ridge. Far distant they heard a sound such as had reached them often in summer, but was unfamiliar in fall. It was the faint rumble of distant thunder.

Bruce and Linda sat in the front room of the Folger house, quiet and watchful and unafraid. It was not that they did not realize their danger. They had simply taken all possible measures of defense, and they were waiting for what the night would bring forth.

"I know they'll come tonight," Linda had said. "Tomorrow night there will be a moon, and though it won't give much light, it will hurt their chances of success. Besides—they've found that their own plot to kill you from ambush isn't going to work."

Bruce nodded and got up to examine the shutters. He wanted no ray of light to steal into the growing darkness and make a target. It was a significant fact that the rifle did not occupy its usual place behind the desk. Bruce kept it in his hands as he made the inspection. Linda had her empty pistol, knowing that it might—in the mayhap of circumstance—be of aid in frightening an assailant. Old Elmiria sat beside the fire, her stiff fingers busy at a piece of sewing.

"You know—" Bruce said to her, "that we are expecting an attack tonight?"

The woman nodded, but didn't miss a stitch. No gleam of interest came into her eyes. Bruce's gaze fell to her work basket, and something glittered from its depths. Evidently Elmiria had regained her knife.

He went back to his chair beside Linda, and the two sat listening. They had never known a more quiet night. They listened in vain for the little night sounds that usually come stealing, so hushed and tremulous, from the forest. And they both started, ever so slightly, when they heard a distant rumble of thunder.

"It's going to storm," Linda told him.

"Yes. A thunderstorm—rather unusual in the fall, isn't it?"

"Almost unknown. It's growing cold, too."

They waited a breathless minute, then the thunder spoke again. It was immeasurably nearer. It was as if it had leaped toward them, through the darkness, with incredible speed in the minute that intervened. The last echo of the sound was not dead when they heard it a third time.

The storm swept toward them and increased in fury. On a distant hillside the strange fire was the Turners' house. Already the lightning made vivid white dashes in the sky and illumined—for a breathless instant—the long sweep of the ridge above them. "We'll make good targets in the lightning," Old Bill said.

"Ride on," Simon ordered. "You know a man can't do a target in the hundredth of a second of a lightning flash. We're not going to turn back now."

They rode on. Far away they heard the whine and roar of wind, and in a

By EDISON MARSHALL

Author of "The Voice of the Pack"

Copyright by Little, Brown, and Co.

moment it was upon them. The forest was no longer silent. The peal of the thunder was almost continuous.

The breaking of the storm seemed to rock the Folger house on its foundation. Both Linda and Bruce leaped to their feet, but they felt a little tingle of awe when they saw that old Elmiria still sat sewing. It was as if the calm that dwelt in the Sentinel Pine outside had come down to abide in her. No force that the world possessed could ever take it from her.

They heard the rumble and creak of the trees as the wind smote them, and the flame of the lamp danced wildly, filling the room with flickering shadows. Bruce straightened, the lines of his face setting deep. He glanced once more at the rifle in his hands.

"Linda," he said, "put out that fire. If there's going to be an attack, we'd have a better chance if the room was in darkness. We can shoot through the door then."

She obeyed at once, knocking the burning sticks apart and drenching them with water. She took off the glass shade of the lamp, and the little gusts of wind that crept in the cracks of the windows immediately extinguished the flame. The darkness dropped down. Then Bruce opened the door.

The whole wilderness world struggled in the grasp of the storm. The scene was such that no mortal memory could possibly forget. They saw it in great, vivid glimpses in the intermittent flashes of the lightning, and the world seemed no longer that which they had come to know. Chaos was upon it. The tall tops of the trees wagged back and forth in frenzied signals; their branches smote and rubbed together. And just without their door the Sentinel Pine spoke with ten times the fury of the storm.

A strange awe swept over Bruce. A moment later he was to behold a sight that for the moment would make him completely forget the existence of the great tree, but for an instant he poised at the brink of a profound and far-reaching discovery. There was a great lesson for him in that dark, towering figure that the lightning revealed: its great limbs moved and spoke; its top swayed back and forth, yet still it held its high place as Sentinel of the Forest, patient, patient, talking through the murk of clouds to the stars that burned beyond.

"Now," Linda said, "the Turners are coming."

It was true. Bruce dropped his eyes. Even now the clan had spread out in a great wing and was bearing down upon the house. The lightning showed them in strange, vivid flashes. Bruce nodded slowly.

"I see," he answered. "I'm ready."

"Then shoot them, quick—when the lightning shows them," she whispered in his ear. "They're in range now."

Her hand seized his arm. "What are you waiting for?"

He turned to her sternly. "Have you forgotten we only have five shells?"

He asked. "Go back to Elmiria." Her eyes met his, and she tried to smile into them.

"Forgive me, Bruce—it's hard to be calm."

But at once she understood why he was waiting. The flashes of lightning offered no opportunity for an accurate shot. Bruce meant to conserve his little supply of shells until the moment of utmost need. The clan drew nearer. They were riding slowly, with ready rifles. And ever the storm increased in fury. The thunder was so close that it no longer gave the impression of being merely sound. It was a veritable explosion just above their heads. The first drops of rain fell one by one on the roof.

Bruce's eyes sought for Simon's figure. To Simon he owed the greatest debt, and to pay Simon low might mean

There was only darkness at first; and he did not understand. But it was scarcely less duration than the flash of lightning. A red figure suddenly leaped into the air, roared and grew and spread as if scattered by the wind itself. And Bruce's breath caught in a sob of wonder.

The Sentinel Pine, that ancient friend and counselor that stood not over one hundred feet from the house, had been struck by a lightning bolt. Its trunk had been cleft open as if by a giant's ax, and the flame was already springing through its balsam-laden branches.

Bruce stood as if entranced, gazing with awe-faced at the flaming tree. There was little danger of the house itself catching fire. The wind blew the flame in the opposite direction; besides, the rains were beating on the roof. The fire in the great tree itself, however, was too well started to be extinguished at once by any kind of rainfall; but it did burn with less fierceness.

Dimly he felt the girl's hand grasping at his arm. Her fingers pressed until he felt pain. His eyes lowered to her. The light of that passion-drawn face—reaching in an instant the scene beside the camp fire his first night at Trail's End—called him to himself. "Shoot, you fool!" she stormed at him. "The tree's lit—shoot the whole countryside, and you can't miss. Shoot them before they run away."

He glanced quickly out. The clan that had drawn within sixty yards of the house at the time the lightning struck had been thrown into confusion. Their horses had been knocked down by the force of the bolt and were leaping, helpless, away. The men followed them, shouting, plainly revealed in the light from the burning tree. The great torch beside the house had completely turned the tables. And Linda spoke true; they offered the best of targets.

Again the girl's eyes were lurid slits between the lids. Her lips were drawn, and her breathing was strange. He looked at her calmly.

"No, Linda. I can't."

"You can't!" she cried. "You cow—and you traitor! Kill—kill—kill them while there's time!"

She saw the resolve in his face, and she snatched the rifle from his hands. She lurched it to her shoulder and three times fired blindly toward the retreating Turners.

At that instant Bruce seemed to come to life. His thoughts had been clear ever since the tree had been struck; his vision was straighter and more far-reaching than ever in his life before, but now his muscles weakened, too. He sprang toward the girl and fought for it, and he held her with a strong arm.

"Wait—wait, Linda," he said gently. "You've wasted three cartridges now. There are only two left. And we may need them some other time."

He held her from him with his arm; and it was as if his strength flowed into her. Her blazing eyes sought his, and for a long second their wills battled. And then a deep wonder seemed to come over her.

"What is it?" she breathed. "What have you found out?"

She spoke in a strange and distant voice. Slowly the fire died in her eyes, the drawn features relaxed, her hands fell at her side. He drew her away from the lighted doorway, out of the range of any of the Turners that should turn to answer the rifle fire. The wind roared over the house and swept by in clamorous fury, the electric storm dimmed and lessened as it journeyed on.

These two knew that if death spared them in all the long passage of their years, they could never forget that moment. The girl watched him breathlessly, oblivious to all things else. He seemed wholly unaware of her now. There was something aloof, impassive, infinitely calm about him, and a great, far-reaching understanding was in his eyes. Her own eyes suddenly filled with tears.

"Linda, there's something come to me—and I don't know that I can make you understand. I can only call it strength—a new strength and a greater strength than I ever had before. It's something that the pine—that great tree that we just saw split open—has been trying to tell me for a long time. Oh, can't you see, Linda? There it stood, hundreds of years—so great, so tall, so wise—in a moment broken like a reed. It takes away my arrogance, Linda. It makes me see myself as I really am. And that means—Power."

His eyes blazed, and he caught her hands in his.

"It was a symbol, Linda, not only of the wilderness, but of powers higher and greater than the wilderness. Powers that can look down, and not be swept away by passion, and not try to tear to pieces those who in their folly harm them. There's no room for such things as vengeance in this new strength. There's no room for murder, and malice, and hatred, and bloodshed."

Linda understood. She knew that this new-found strength did not mean renunciation of her cause. It did not mean that he would give over his attempt to reinstate her as the owner of her father's estate. It only meant that the impulse of personal vengeance was dead within him. He knew now—the same as ever—that the duty of the men that dwell upon the earth is to do their allotted tasks, and without hatred and without passion to overcome the difficulties that stand in the way. She realized that if one of the Turners should leap through the door and attack her, Bruce would kill him without mercy or regret. She knew that he would make every effort to bring the offenders to the law. But the ability to shoot a fleeing enemy in the back, because of wrongs done long ago, was past.

Bruce's vision had come to him. He knew that if vengeance had been the creed of the powers that ruled the world, the sphere would have been de-

CHAPTER XXVII

Bruce stood as if entranced, gazing with awe-faced at the flaming tree. There was little danger of the house itself catching fire. The wind blew the flame in the opposite direction; besides, the rains were beating on the roof. The fire in the great tree itself, however, was too well started to be extinguished at once by any kind of rainfall; but it did burn with less fierceness.

Dimly he felt the girl's hand grasping at his arm. Her fingers pressed until he felt pain. His eyes lowered to her. The light of that passion-drawn face—reaching in an instant the scene beside the camp fire his first night at Trail's End—called him to himself. "Shoot, you fool!" she stormed at him. "The tree's lit—shoot the whole countryside, and you can't miss. Shoot them before they run away."

He glanced quickly out. The clan that had drawn within sixty yards of the house at the time the lightning struck had been thrown into confusion. Their horses had been knocked down by the force of the bolt and were leaping, helpless, away. The men followed them, shouting, plainly revealed in the light from the burning tree. The great torch beside the house had completely turned the tables. And Linda spoke true; they offered the best of targets.

Again the girl's eyes were lurid slits between the lids. Her lips were drawn, and her breathing was strange. He looked at her calmly.

"No, Linda. I can't."

"You can't!" she cried. "You cow—and you traitor! Kill—kill—kill them while there's time!"

She saw the resolve in his face, and she snatched the rifle from his hands. She lurched it to her shoulder and three times fired blindly toward the retreating Turners.

At that instant Bruce seemed to come to life. His thoughts had been clear ever since the tree had been struck; his vision was straighter and more far-reaching than ever in his life before, but now his muscles weakened, too. He sprang toward the girl and fought for it, and he held her with a strong arm.

"Wait—wait, Linda," he said gently. "You've wasted three cartridges now. There are only two left. And we may need them some other time."

He held her from him with his arm; and it was as if his strength flowed into her. Her blazing eyes sought his, and for a long second their wills battled. And then a deep wonder seemed to come over her.

"What is it?" she breathed. "What have you found out?"

She spoke in a strange and distant voice. Slowly the fire died in her eyes, the drawn features relaxed, her hands fell at her side. He drew her away from the lighted doorway, out of the range of any of the Turners that should turn to answer the rifle fire. The wind roared over the house and swept by in clamorous fury, the electric storm dimmed and lessened as it journeyed on.

These two knew that if death spared them in all the long passage of their years, they could never forget that moment. The girl watched him breathlessly, oblivious to all things else. He seemed wholly unaware of her now. There was something aloof, impassive, infinitely calm about him, and a great, far-reaching understanding was in his eyes. Her own eyes suddenly filled with tears.

"Linda, there's something come to me—and I don't know that I can make you understand. I can only call it strength—a new strength and a greater strength than I ever had before. It's something that the pine—that great tree that we just saw split open—has been trying to tell me for a long time. Oh, can't you see, Linda? There it stood, hundreds of years—so great, so tall, so wise—in a moment broken like a reed. It takes away my arrogance, Linda. It makes me see myself as I really am. And that means—Power."

His eyes blazed, and he caught her hands in his.

"It was a symbol, Linda, not only of the wilderness, but of powers higher and greater than the wilderness. Powers that can look down, and not be swept away by passion, and not try to tear to pieces those who in their folly harm them. There's no room for such things as vengeance in this new strength. There's no room for murder, and malice, and hatred, and bloodshed."

Linda understood. She knew that this new-found strength did not mean renunciation of her cause. It did not mean that he would give over his attempt to reinstate her as the owner of her father's estate. It only meant that the impulse of personal vengeance was dead within him. He knew now—the same as ever—that the duty of the men that dwell upon the earth is to do their allotted tasks, and without hatred and without passion to overcome the difficulties that stand in the way. She realized that if one of the Turners should leap through the door and attack her, Bruce would kill him without mercy or regret. She knew that he would make every effort to bring the offenders to the law. But the ability to shoot a fleeing enemy in the back, because of wrongs done long ago, was past.

Bruce's vision had come to him. He knew that if vengeance had been the creed of the powers that ruled the world, the sphere would have been de-

stroyed with fire long since. To stand firm and straight and undimmed; not to judge, not to condemn, not to resent. This was true strength.

"I know," the girl said, her thoughts wandering afar. "Perhaps the name for it all is—tolerance."

"Perhaps," he nodded. "And possibly it is only—worship!"

The Turners had gone. The dimming lightning revealed the entire attacking party half a mile distant, and out of rifle range on the ridge; and Bruce and Linda stole together out into the storm.

The green foliage of the tree had already burned away, but some of the upper branches still glowed against the dark sky. A fallen branch smoldered on the ground, blazing in the rain, and it lit their way.

Awed and mystified, Bruce halted before the ruin of the great tree. He had almost forgotten the stress of the moment just passed. It did not even occur to him that some of his enemies, unseen before, might still be lurking in the shadow, watching for a chance to harm. They stood a moment in silence. Then Bruce uttered one little gasp and stretched his arm into the hollow that the cleft in the trunk had revealed.

The light from a burning branch behind him had shown him a small, dark object that had evidently been inserted in the hollow tree trunk through some little aperture that had either since been closed up or they had never observed. It was a leathern wallet, and Bruce opened it under Linda's startled gaze. He drew out a single white paper.

He held it in the light, and his glance swept down its lines of faded ink. Then he looked up with brightening eyes.

"What is it?" she asked.

"The secret agreement between your father and mine," he told her simply. "And we've won."

He watched her eyes brighten; it seemed to him that nothing life had ever offered had given him the same pleasure. It was a moment of triumph. But before half of its long seconds were gone, it became a moment of despair.

A rifle spoke from the coverts beyond—one sharp, angry note that rose distinct and penetrating above the noise of the distant thunder. A little tongue of fire darted, like a snake's head, in the darkness. And the triumph on Bruce's face changed to a singular look of wonder.



And the Triumph on Bruce's Face Changed to a Singular Look of Wonder.

CHAPTER XXVIII

To Simon, the night had seemed ended in triumph, after all. It had looked dark for a while. The bolt of lightning, setting fire to the pine, had deranged all of his plans. His men had been thrown from their horses, the blazing pine tree had left them exposed to fire from the house, and they had not yet caught their enemies and rallied. Young Bill and himself, however, had fled their horses before the lightning had struck and had lingered in the thickets in front of the house for just such a chance as had been given them.

He had not understood why Bruce had not opened fire on the fleeing Turners. He wondered if his enemy were out of ammunition. The tragedy of the Sentinel Pine had had no meaning for him; and he had held his rifle cocked and ready for the instant that Bruce had shown himself.

Young Bill had heard his little exultant gasp when Linda and Bruce had come out into the firelight. Plainly they had kept track of all the attacking party that had been visible, and supposed that all their enemies had gone. He felt the movement of Simon's strong arms as he raised the rifle. Those arms were never stender.

In the darkness the younger man could not see his face, but his own fancy pictured it with entire clearness. The eyes were narrowed and red, the lips, and mercy was as far from him as from the Killer who hunted on the distant ridge.

But Simon didn't fire at once. The two were coming steadily toward him, and the nearer they were the better his chance of success in the unsteady light. He sat as breathless, as wholly free from telltale motion as a puma who waits in ambush for an approaching deer. He meant to take careful aim. It was his big chance, and he intended to make the most of it.

The two had halted beside the ruined pine, but for a moment Simon held his fire. They stood rather close together; he wanted to wait until Bruce offered a clear target. And at that instant Bruce had drawn the leathern wallet from the tree.

Curiosity alone stayed Simon's finger as Bruce had opened it. He saw the gleam of the white paper in the dim light; and then he understood.

Simon was a man of rigid, unwavering self-control; and his usual way was to look a long time between the eyes before he fired. Yet the sight

of that document—the missing Folger-Ross agreement on which had hung victory or defeat—sent a violent impulse through all his nervous system. For the first time in his memory his reflexes got away from him.

It had meant too much, and his finger pressed back involuntarily against the trigger. He had not taken his usual deliberate aim, although he had seen Bruce's figure clearly between the sights the instant before he fired. Simon was a rifleman, bred in the bone, and he had no reason to think that the hasty aim meant a complete miss. He did realize, however, the difficulties of night shooting—a realization that all men who have lingered after dusk in the duck blind experience sooner or later—and he looked up over his sights to see the result of his shot. His self-control had completely returned to him; and he was perfectly cold about the whole matter.

From the first second he knew he had not completely missed. He raised his rifle to shoot again.

But Bruce's body was no longer revealed. Linda stood in the way. It looked as if she had deliberately thrown her own body as a shield between them.

Simon spoke then—a single, terrible oath of hatred and jealousy. But in a second more he saw his triumph. Bruce swayed, reeled and fell in Linda's arms, and he saw her half-drag him into the house.

He stood shivering, but not from the cold that the storm had brought. "Come on," he ordered Young Bill. "I think we've done him for good, but we've got to get that paper."

But Simon did not see all things clearly. He had little real knowledge of the little drama that had followed his shot from ambush.

Human nature is full of odd quirks and twists, and among other things, symptoms are misleading. There is an accepted way for men to act when they are struck with a rifle bullet. They are expected to reel, to throw their arms wide, and usually to cry out. The only trouble with these actions, as men who have been in battlefields know very well, is that they do not usually happen in real life.

Bruce, with Linda's eyes upon him, took one rather long, troubled breath. And he did look somewhat puzzled. Then he looked down at his shoulder.

"The hit, Linda," he said in a quiet way. "I think just a scratch."

The tremendous shock of any kind of wound from a thirty-four caliber bullet had not seemingly affected him outwardly at all. Some hours were to pass before he completely understood. The truth was that the shock of that rifle bullet, ordinarily striking a blow of a half-ton, had cost him for the moment an ability to make any logical interpretation of events. The girl moved swiftly, yet without giving an impression of leaping, and stood very close and in front of him. In one lightning movement she had made of her own body a shield for him, in case the assassin in the coverts should shoot again.

Her arms went about and seized his shoulders. "Stagger," she whispered quickly. "Pretend to fall. It's the one chance to save you."

He dispelled the mists in his own brain and obeyed her. He swayed, and her arms went about him. Then he fell forward.

Her strong arms encircled his waist, and with all her magnificent young strength she dragged him to the door. It was noticeable, however, to all eyes except Bruce's—that she kept her own body as much as she could between him and the ambush. In an instant they were in the darkened room. Bruce stood up, once more wholly master of himself.

"You're not hurt bad," she asked quickly.

"No. Just a deep scratch in the arm muscle near the shoulder. Bullet just must have grazed me. But it's bleeding pretty bad."

"Then there's no time to be lost. Her hands in her eagerness went again to his shoulder. "Don't you see—he'll be here in a minute. We'll steal out the back door and try to ride down to the coverts before they can overtake us."

In one instant he had grasped the idea; and he laughed softly in the gloom. "I know. I'll snatch two blankets and the food. You get the horse."

She sprang out the kitchen door and he hurried into the bedrooms. He snatched two of the warmest blankets from the beds and hurried them over his shoulder. He hooked the camp ax on his belt, then hastened into the little kitchen. He took up the little sack containing a few pounds of jerked venison, spilled out a few pieces for Elmiria, and carried it— with a few pounds of flour—out to meet Linda. The horse still stood saddled and with tethers taut, ready to start on their supplies and fastened the blankets in a long roll in front of the saddle.

"Get on," she whispered. "I'll get up behind you."

She spoke in the utter darkness; he felt her breath against his cheek. Then the lightning came dimly and showed him her face.

"No, Linda," she replied quietly. "You are going alone."

She cut him off with a despairing cry. "Oh, please, Bruce—I won't! I'll stay here, then—"

"Don't you see?" he demanded. "You can make it out without me. I'm wounded and bleeding, and can't tell how long I can keep up. We've only got one horse, and without me to weigh him down you can get down to the coverts."

"And leave you here to be murdered? Oh, don't waste the precious seconds any more. I won't go without you. I mean it. If you stay here, I do, too. Believe me if you ever believed anything."

Once more the lightning revealed her face, and on it the determination of a zealot. He knew that she spoke the truth. He climbed with some difficulty into the saddle. A moment more and she swung up behind him. The entire operation had taken an astonishingly short period of time. Bruce had worked like mad, wholly disregarding his injured arm. Just beyond, Simon with ready rifle was creeping toward the house.

"Which way?" Bruce asked.

"The out-trail—around the mountain," she whispered. "Simon will overtake us on the other—he's got a magnificent horse. On the mountain trail we'll have a better chance to keep out of his sight."

She spoke hurriedly, yet conveyed her message with entire clearness. They knew what they had to face, these two. Simon and whoever of the clan was with him would lose no time in springing in pursuit. They each had a strong horse, they knew the trails, they carried long-range rifles and would open fire at the first glimpse of the fugitives. Bruce was wounded; slight as the injury was, it would seriously handicap them in such a test as this. Their one chance was to keep to the remote trails, to lurk unseen in the thickets, and try to break through to safety. And they knew that only by the doubtful mercy of the forest gods could they ever succeed.

Linda took the reins and pulled out of the trail, then encircled a heavy wall of brush. She did not wish to take the risk of Simon seeing their forms in the dimming lightning and shooting for them. Then she turned back into the trail and headed into the storm.

Simon had clear enough memory of the rifle fire that Linda had opened upon the clan to wish to approach the house with care. It would be wholly typical of the girl—lay her finger on his head, then go back to the window to wait for a sign of his assassin. She could look straight along a rifle barrel. A few moments were lost as Young Bill and himself encircled the thickets, keeping out of the gleam of the smoldering tree. Its light was almost gone; it hissed and showed in the wet snow.

They crept up from the shadow, and holding their rifles ready, opened the door. They were somewhat surprised to find it unlocked. The truth was it had been left thus by design; Linda did not wish them to encircle the house to the rear door and discover Bruce and herself in the act of departure. The room was in darkness, and the two intruders rather expected to find Bruce's body on the threshold.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Polly and the Profiteer.

The parrot and frequently heard the dealer quote his price to customers, and had added the words to his vocabulary. One day he came to the shop, stepped in front of his cage and said: "I like the looks of this bird. What's its price for him?"

The dealer noticed the bird's rich apparel and he raised his price to match.

Service

..... Is Our Motto

To please the customer,

To keep a promise,

To keep the price down where the customer can reach it without the aid of an airship.

That's our interpretation of service.

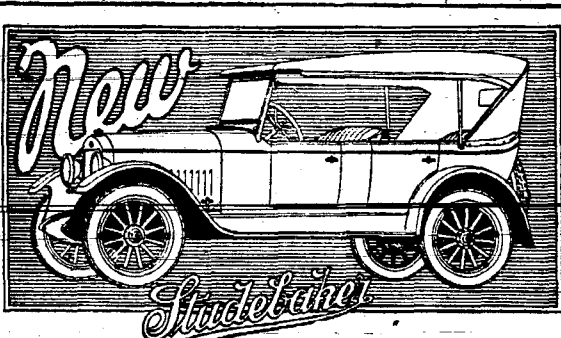
Everything a Good drug store should have.

CENTRAL DRUG STORE

C. W. OLSEN, Prop'r.

GRAYLING, MICH.

Phone No. 1 We Deliver Phone No. 1



LIGHT-SIX TOURING CAR (1923 Series) \$975

The 1923 series Light-Six Touring Car has been a dominant feature of all the automobile shows.

It is handsome in appearance with a harmony of line previously confined to high priced cars. It is exceptional in economy of purchase and maintenance.

The new body is all steel, even to the framework, and is finished in baked enamel. Cushions are ten inches deep and upholstered, as usual, in genuine leather. There is generous room for five.

The chassis remains practically unchanged. It is essentially the same splendid automobile that has delivered satisfaction to a hundred thousand owners throughout the world.

The new one-piece, rain-proof windshield gives unobstructed view to the driver. The quick-action cowl ventilator and the tight-fitting curtains are among many unusual items of equipment.

1923 MODELS AND PRICES—f. o. b. factories		
LIGHT-SIX	SPECIAL-SIX	BIG-SIX
5-Pass. 112 W. B.	5-Pass. 112 W. B.	7-Pass. 126 W. B.
40 H. P.	40 H. P.	40 H. P.
Touring.....\$ 975	Touring.....\$1275	Touring.....\$1750
Roadster (3-Pass.) 975	Roadster (2-Pass.) 1250	Speedster (3-Pass.) 1835
Coupe-Roadster (2-Pass.) 1225	Coupe (4-Pass.) 1875	Coupe (4-Pass.) 2400
Sedan.....1550	Sedan.....2050	Sedan.....2550

Terms to Meet Your Convenience

Harry Simpson, Dealer for Crawford and Roscommon Counties.

THIS IS A STUDEBAKER YEAR



WINTER or SUMMER the SUREST ROOF PROTECTION

with the greatest economy and the longest life will be found in "HALF-CENTURY" BRAND WHITE CEDAR SHINGLES.

In building a new house or barn or re-roofing an old one there are four things which you should clearly bear in mind. These are:

First, the seasoning of your shingles. This is one of the most important things about shingles. If they are kiln dried they stand a good chance of being dried out too fast and too much. That makes them brittle and liable to crack in nailing. "Half-Century" Brand Shingles are all "air-cured"—nature's way—the best way.

Second, accurate and uniform thickness of shingles. If too thin they are apt to "curl" and warp.

Third, the kind of wood from which your shingles are made. Everybody who knows anything about woods knows that some woods stand the "wear" of weather much better than others and that the "Half-Century" brand "weather-wear" is in White Cedar.

Fourth, use the proper nails. "Half-Century" Shingles require common steel nails by a long, long margin. Use galvanized or copper nails. The other kind soon run out. For a nail that will last your lifetime (and more) insist on having "Half-Century" Brand White Cedar Shingles and use rust-resisting nails.

And remember that White Cedar Shingles take any color, shade or stain beautifully. All lumber dealers can supply you. (Insist on seeing the trade-mark above on every bundle.)

Ask us for a copy of our valuable booklet, "How to Lay a Shingle Roof." It's free.

WHITE CEDAR SHINGLE MANUFACTURERS

W. A. B. Building

Oshkosh, Wisconsin

Try Our Classified

Column

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year.....\$2.00
Six Months.....1.00
Three Months......50
Outside of Crawford county and Roscommon, per year.....\$2.50

Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice, Grayling, Mich., under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1923

WINNING PARSON'S FEE, MAYBE

"What is it, dear?" asked her girl friend, finding her in tears.
"Why?" she sobbed, "I told Jack, after he proposed, to go into the library and see papa."
"What of that?"
"Why, they started playing cards and now he goes to see papa every night."

The Process.
"How long did you work on that speech?"
"Several weeks."

"I didn't know it took so long to prepare a political address."
"Ordinarily it doesn't, but there are times in the career of a public man when he has to submit his views to a number of influential voters before he passes them on to the common people."

New Disease Found.
A dejected-looking World war veteran applied for assistance at the Pittsburgh chapter of the American Red Cross not long ago, saying he was ill.
"What does the doctor say is the matter?" he was asked.
"I dunno just what it is," replied the applicant, "but he says it's 'formation of the diagnosis.'"

His Explanation.
Teacher—When you drink something hot and then drink something cold, what happens?
Bright Boy—It makes your teeth hurt.
Teacher—How do you explain that?
Bright Boy—I guess it's because your fillings expand.

Country Boy—There was yesterday. But since you've been walkin' up an' down with that fancy fishin' outfit I shouldn't be surprised if they had all jumped fur the river an' hid.

A Warning.
You have only one life on this earth, so be careful with it; for ten seconds are all that it takes to stop, look and listen!

Some Start the Same Day.
"How long have the Younglings been married?"
"I don't know. They quarrel morning, noon and night."

The Old Sinner Problem.
"That's what I call a finished sermon," said a lady to her husband as they wended their way home from church.
"Yes," was the reply; "but do you know, I thought it never would be."—Everybody's Magazine.

The Effect of Environment.
"It's a strange thing about a telephone booth."
"What?"
"A man who is truthful most of the time will shut himself up in one of those compartments and immediately become a facile liar."

Why He Wanted Sweden.
Barstetter (suffering from brain fog)—I wish I lived in Sweden; divorces are almost unknown there.
Friend—Perfectly natural, my dear fellow—the land of safety matches. What?—London Tit-Bits.

A Living.
"Yes, Harold has decided to earn his living by writing."
"Zat so? What's he writing?"
"Letters; first to his father. Then when the old man's broke he'll start on his friends."

No Second-Hand Stuff for Her.
Betty on a visit to her aunt, being offered for her lunch some fragments left over from Sunday dinner, politely declined. "Why, dear, don't you like turkey?" inquired her aunt.
"Only when it's new," said Betty.

That's Fair.
He—Come on dear, let's kiss and make up.
She—All right, I'll go and make up, and you kiss yourself good-bye.

A Good Phrase.
Above his desk.
This phrase I saw:
In all things—
Observe the law.

Between and Between.
"Well, well, if it isn't you, Mrs. Hennessy! And how have you been all this time?"
"Sure, I'm like the average—seldom sick and never well."—Life.

Heavy Delusion.
"Marking thinks he is a man of weight."
"That's natural enough; he carries round a big opinion of himself."

RECIPE FOR COTTAGE CHEESE PIE



Try Some Cottage Cheese Pie.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Blend one tablespoonful of cornstarch gradually with two-thirds cupful of sugar, one cupful of cottage cheese, two beaten egg yolks, one tablespoonful butter or melted fat, one-eighth teaspoonful salt, one-fourth teaspoonful vanilla. Bake in a pie shell that has been prebaked for ten minutes or until it begins to color slightly. It must not be brown, or the finished pie will be dark and unpalatable. Bake in a moderately cool oven. When set, cool slightly and cover with a meringue made by adding two tablespoonfuls of sugar to the beaten white of two eggs; one-half teaspoonful of vanilla may be added. Brown the meringue in a slow oven.

BUYING KITCHEN STOVE OR RANGE

Convenient Position Should Be Decided Upon Before Any Selection Is Made.

ALLOW FOR OPENING OF OVEN

Hot-Water Boiler Should Never Be Placed Below Level of Firebox—Floor Should Be Covered With Fireproof Material.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Before choosing a stove or range its proper position in the kitchen should be determined. For the comfort and convenience of the workers the stove is generally placed somewhat apart from the other equipment. Allowance



Kitchen Range Conveniently Located.

must be made for opening the oven door readily. The oven is usually on the right and the firebox on the left, but in some stoves this is reversed. Where room is limited, an oven door that opens downward instead of to right or left is a convenience.

Room for Water-Boiler.
Room must be allowed for the hot-water boiler, if there is one. It need not, however, be placed at the side of the range, but may be suspended from the ceiling, though the horizontal boiler is not so effective as the vertical type.

It must, however, never be placed below the level of the range, as the water will not circulate and heat satisfactorily under this condition. Since a boiler gives off considerable heat, it may be economical sometimes to put it a little distance from the stove and where this heat may be utilized, as for example, in the bathroom, say household specialists of United States Department of Agriculture.

The floor under the stove or range should be made of or covered with some fireproof material. A built-in base of cement or brick is best, but when this is impossible some one of the composition materials, made of a mixture of cement and asbestos, which can be bought by the square foot, will do very well as a protection for the floor and also for the walls back of the stove. Sheets of metal placed directly over wooden walls near the fire box of a stove are not sufficient protection. Some architects recommend a layer of plaster, preferably on metal laths, and separated from the wooden wall by metal furring. As an added precaution, sheet metal should be blocked away from the plaster with metal pieces.

Fuel Is Big Factor.
The kind of cook stove chosen will be determined largely by the available fuel supply, and its size by the amount of work to be done with it. It should be of reliable make, not only to insure good construction but also to make sure that parts can be easily renewed as needed. A larger range than is needed for cooking is often selected in many homes where the kitchen fire is used for cooking and also for heating in cold weather. It would be wiser in many cases to use a liquid fuel stove in winter for cooking purposes or else to have a small range for cooking and additional heater for warming the kitchen in winter, thus saving fuel and avoiding the overheating of the house in summer.

They Appeal to Our Sympathies.
The bilious and dyspeptic are constant sufferers and appeal to our sympathies. Many such, however, have been completely restored to health by the use of Chamberlain's Tablets. These tablets strengthen the stomach, invigorate the liver and improve the digestion. They also cause a gentle movement of the bowels. When you have any trouble with your stomach, give them a trial.

LEFT-OVER RICE FOR MAKING HOT MUFFINS

Easiest Ways for Disposing of Waste Material.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
One of the easiest and most palatable ways of disposing of a small amount of left-over cooked rice is to use it for hot muffins or waffles. In combination with corn meal or wheat flour, suggests the United States Department of Agriculture.

Rice Waffles.
1 cupful cooked rice, 1/2 cupful sweet milk, 1 cupful wheat flour, 3 eggs, 1/2 teaspoonful salt, 1/2 teaspoonful baking powder, 1/2 teaspoonful butter, 1/2 cupful sugar.

Press the rice through a coarse sieve. Sift the flour, the salt, and the baking powder together, then add the milk, the yolks of eggs, the rice, and the melted fat, and finally fold in the beaten whites of eggs. Have the waffle iron hot and well greased. This recipe may also be used for rice fritters by adding one tablespoonful of sugar and frying in deep fat. If preferred, the grains of rice may be left whole.

Rice and Corn Muffins.
2 cupfuls corn meal, 1 cupful sweet milk, 1/2 cupful sugar, 1/2 cupful salt, 1/2 cupful baking powder, 1/2 cupful fat.

Sift the meal, the sugar, the salt, and the baking powder together. Mix the rice, the milk, the well-beaten egg, and the melted fat; then add the meal and other dry ingredients. Bake the mixture in well-greased muffin pans. This will make 14 to 18 average muffins.

COOKING MOST DRIED FRUITS

Most Important Point to Be Observed Is Not to Soak or Cook in Too Much Water.

Dried fruits are usually given a long slow cooking in water below the boiling point. They may be soaked for a few hours, or they may simply be washed and put directly into the warm water for cooking. The important point to be observed, says the United States Department of Agriculture, is not to soak or cook in too much water. The dried product cannot be expected to have as much flavor as does the fresh, so pains must be taken to dilute that flavor as little as possible.

Most recipes for cooking dried prunes and apricots direct that two cupfuls of water be used to one cupful of fruit; but a better-flavored product will result if equal measures of water and fruit be used, and the cooking is done slowly in a tightly covered vessel, so that little of the steam escapes.

Dried fruits may be sweetened slightly with sugar, or with any sort of syrup. They usually contain a good deal of sugar themselves. They are to be used for sauce, in puddings, fruit cakes and cookies, compotes, whips, souffles, and even salads, much as fresh fruits are used.

Household Questions

Rub the mud stains from clothing with a raw potato.

Use a red-hot iron for softening the putty to be removed.

Wipe out the bathtub occasionally with a cloth dipped in kerosene.

Spinach and carrots are iron-building vegetables. Don't neglect them.

A crust of stale bread boiled with the cabbage will absorb the disagreeable odor.

If a small piece of soap is added to the stove blackening it will make it stick to the stove.

Beat a pinch of soda into a custard cooked a moment too long and it will entirely change its consistency.

A few slices of raw potato added to soup that is too salty will make it just right. After the soup has been boiled a few minutes remove them.

Constipation.

Constipation of the bowels is a stoppage of the sewerage system that removes waste matter from the body. It is as necessary that your bowels move regularly once each day, to carry off this waste, as it is that the pipes of your home be kept open and carry off the waste from the house. If you would enjoy good health, keep your bowels regular by taking Chamberlain's Tablets when needed.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Medicines that aid nature are always most effective. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts on this plan. It allays the cough, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Thousands have testified to its good qualities. Try it when you have a cough or cold.

Subscribe for the AVALANCHE.

DIFFER IN VIEWS OF LIFE

Oriental Look at Existence in a Manner Radically Different From the Westerners.

We feel that the things others desire from life must be the same that we desire. Yet, in fact, the races of Asia and Africa—beyond the primitive belly-need—make quite different claims on life from ours. Most of us desire, among other things and above them, comfort and security; but Asia and Africa take little account of comfort and still less of security.

They want the joy of living and a chance to do their own living for themselves; a life not so much protected, but with color and excitement in it, with the zest of creation and accomplishment in it—a life in which a heavy-handed man would have a chance, and anybody could come to the top. The life of the Arabian Nights—the real Nights—is still the ideal of the Moslem East. For Orientals those stories are not tales from fairy, but such reckonings with the wonders of the world and of science as Mr. Wells used to give us before he became didactic. Or, to put the same point a little differently, the Orientals today are like our ancestors in the age of Chaucer, with an unknown world around them, in which anything may any time happen—a world full of adventure and romance—Exchange.

DERIVED FROM ROMAN NAME

Term "Scandinavian" Frequently Is Incorrectly Used, According to This Newspaper Writer.

The name "Scandinavia" is derived from the Romans gave to the region now forming the southern part of Sweden. Gradually it was applied also to Norway on the western part of the same peninsula, and then the Danes, who occupy an entirely separate peninsula, came to be included in the term "Scandinavian" because of their racial relationship to the two countries to which the term was applicable geographically. As the people of Iceland are descended from Norwegian colonists there, too, may be counted as Scandinavians, and the same holds true of some Finns of Swedish descent, though the general population of Finland is ethnologically no more Scandinavian than are Magyars.

The point is made by those interested in clarifying the terms "Scandinavian" and "Scandinavia" that one should refrain from unqualified use of the former unless the first four at least of the nationalities mentioned are being referred to collectively, and the latter term should be used only to indicate the entire region occupied by these nations.—Detroit News.

Pockets of Marbles in Lava.

If prehistoric lads did not enjoy the regular spring game of "marbles" it was not for want of glass marbles. Pockets of marbles, formed by the molten lava, have recently been found on the west slopes of Mount Adams, Washington, and indications point to an Eocene origin of them. The substratum under a thin layer of earth and leaf mold, contains an unlimited number of the spherical bits of stone. Many of them are perfect in shape and just about the right size for childhood's old-time game. The theory advanced as to their origin is that the molten lava sprayed high into the air, was cooled by a cold air current and in falling the rounded drops solidified in the same manner as bullets are formed while the hot lead drops from the shot tower.

Another German Prodigy.
Germany has another memory prodigy in a twenty-one-year-old girl, who has mastered the art of brain control over muscle most completely. She sings a German song, writes an English sentence with her right hand, and a French sentence with her left hand at the same time. Also writes a sentence in one language backwards, and another in a different language in the regular way. She can calculate with one hand and write dictation backwards with the other. She can also begin a sentence at both ends and complete it in the middle, using both hands. She does several other things which really seem beyond the limit of credulity.—Scientific American.

Names of Famous Persons.

The pupils of the fifth grade in St. Joan of Arc's parochial school were asked to write a story of Christmas. A book was offered as a prize for the best story. It was decided that the authors should write the name of some famous person on the stories in order to keep the teacher from recognizing the writers of the stories.

The majority of the pupils wrote such names as George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, Woodrow Wilson and President Harding. The prize was won by a little red-headed youngster named Mike Fox. The name he had written on his story was Paul Castner.—Indianapolis News.

Dangerous Subject.

There was a self-made man whose piteous pile was not altogether free from talent.

He employed an expensive architect to build him a lovely pleasure house. "I think," remarked the man of plans, "that you had better have a southern exposure."

The man of money grew red and blushed his feet.

"Not so much of the 'exposure,'" he growled, "if you want to retain your contract."

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY AIDS NATURE.

Medicines that aid nature are always most effective. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts on this plan. It allays the cough, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Thousands have testified to its good qualities. Try it when you have a cough or cold.

Subscribe for the AVALANCHE.

WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No ad. taken for less than 25 cts. There are about six words to the line. SEND MONEY WITH ORDER

WANTED—MEN OR WOMEN to take orders for genuine guaranteed hosiery for men, women and children. Eliminate darning. Salary \$75 a week full time, \$1.50 an hour spare time. Beautiful Spring line. International Stocking Mills, 2-22-10. Norristown, Pa.

FOR SALE—HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, consisting of heating stove, kitchen range, table, chairs and other articles. Phone 892. 1 wk.

WANT TO HEAR FROM OWNER having farm for sale, give parties, cigars and lower prices. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. 2-15-3.

PIANO FOR SALE—NEARLY NEW A bargain if taken at once. Inquire at Avalanche office. 2-8-3.

WANTED—TO HEAR FROM OWNERS having farm for sale in Crawford County. Warren McKee, Logansport, Ind. 2-15.

FOR RENT—TEN ROOM HOUSE, furnace, electric lights, garage. Inquire of Reel & Schumann, at the Avalanche Office.

CARRY MAIL DESPITE PERILS

Storms in the Arctic Often Endanger the Lives of United States Postal Workers.

Throughout the United States and its possessions the government has established one of the most efficient and greatest postal services in the world. Promptness in delivery of the mails has always been its motto, as records of the post office department show. In the far north the "mailman" experiences the severest hardships, as evidenced by the history of the Alaskan postal stations.

In the Arctic the "mailman" is usually not called upon to make extensive overland trips more than once or twice in the long winter night. These trips, however, are fraught with immense hardship and danger.

Working from the seacoast postal station at Tanana, Alaska, from which stations in the bleak interior of northern Alaska are served, the dog sledges which carry the mail must travel 600 weary, perilous miles overland to the "farthest north" office, at Point Barrow. One trip a winter to this office is a season's work for the mailman on that route.

The trip means weeks upon weeks of the most arduous traveling in utter loneliness, with only the savage, half-wild dogs of the team as companions, all the time under the pull of the long Arctic night, only relieved by the shifting, terrible glory of the northern lights.

Many cases are on record where mail carriers, traveling behind their dog teams, have been caught in deadly blizzards and lost. In almost every case the mail has been rescued by searching parties and taken through to its destination. Joseph Edgerton in the Washington Times-Herald.

WAX IS PRODUCT OF INSECTS

Important Export of Chinese Province Deposited on Trees and Gathered in Its Season.

White wax, one of the most important exports of the province of Szechwan, in China, is chiefly found in the districts of Kiating, Chiewel and Ipin, and along the Yangtze river in the vicinity of these places. It is a substance deposited on trees by insects known as wax-insects. Once a year—in March—they are collected from the regions on the border of Yunnan by the wax-worm raisers, and are placed on pollarded trees, either on privet, which are mostly grown in Kiating and neighboring districts.

Speed is essential in the removal of these insects, or they would hatch out before they get to the wax districts, and would thus be wasted. Therefore, the coolies generally travel in relays so as to reach the destination in time for the hatching. When the molting period is over, the worms begin to deposit the wax on the leaves of the trees. This process continues up to the end of August, when the wax is collected. After dissolving in hot water, it is usually moulded into cakes of various sizes and shapes.

Embraced by Monkey.

A horrible experience befell a letter-carrier's wife of Babylon, N. Y., when a monkey dropped on her shoulders from a tree and embraced her. She was riding in her surrey through a lonely stretch of road, between Babylon and Lintonhurst when something dropped as if from the sky and landed on the seat beside her. When hairy arms entwined her neck she screamed and an unidentified rabbit hunter appeared on the scene and shot the monkey. The dead monkey was brought back to Babylon, where the woman will have it stuffed as a memento of her unusual experience. The monkey is believed to have escaped from a ship off the coast near Babylon.

Rifle and Shotgun Combined.

Four-barreled guns are a recent invention of an eastern gunsmith. They generally have two rifle and two shotgun barrels, although the arrangement is occasionally varied. Two shotgun barrels of the same gauge are usually placed on top, while below them are two rifle barrels, one of high caliber and the other of low caliber. In some designs the rifle barrels are placed one above and one below the two shotgun barrels. This type of gun, it is thought, will be of particular advantage for hunting in a territory where a wide variety of game abounds. The weight of the gun is about eight and a half pounds.



Our Entire Time is Occupied

In establishing a reputation for furnishing everything that is the Best in Drugs,

At the Same Time

Keeping Prices Down Where They Belong

We are not substitutors. You can get exactly what you ask for at this store.

Special Care and Attention
Paid to Your Every Need



LOCAL NEWS

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1923

Prescriptions carefully compounded.
Central Drug Store.

Today is Washington's birthday.
George N. Olson is confined to his home with illness.

Miss Mary Wilbur is assisting in the office of the Burke Garage.

Mr. and Mrs. Esbern Hanson are spending a few days in Detroit.

For fresh eggs go to Salling Hanson Co., Saturday, 38c per dozen.

The Danish Young People's Society will meet this evening at Danesbod hall.

Mrs. Bernard Conklin is entertaining the Just-U club at her home this afternoon.

Mrs. Ethel Davis and Carl Larson were united in marriage last Sunday afternoon.

Alfred Hermann left Wednesday of last week for Detroit and Ypsilanti to spend a few days.

Miss Florence Cooper of West Branch was a guest at the Max Landsberg home Friday of last week.

Eventually, why not now? Better shoes and rubbers for less.

E. J. Olson.

James McNeven is absent from his duties as deliveryman for Salling Hanson Co., on account of being ill with the grip.

Sigwald Hanson, who was visiting his family in Shepherd was called home by the death of his father, J. K. Hanson.

Dell Weir and his family returned Tuesday from a few days visit with relatives and friends in West Branch.

G. F. Metcalf, American Legion Welfare officer was in Grayling this week looking after claims of ex-servicemen.

Miss Edna Bobb came home from Bay City the latter part of the week owing to illness. She is recovering nicely at present.

See the local high school boys and girls basketball teams in action with Vanderbilt Saturday night. Admission 25 and 35c.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Thompson are here from Romabec visiting at the home of Mrs. Thompson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Angus McPhee.

Mayor Chas. A. Canfield has been confined to his home for the past week with grip. He is better at this time and expects to be out again soon.

White House coffee at 38c per lb., and fresh eggs at 38c per dozen are our specials for Saturday.

Salling Hanson Co.

Mrs. William J. Graham returned to her home in Bay City yesterday afternoon after spending a few days visiting her son Will Graham and family.

Mrs. W. E. Havens, who has been confined to her home the past five weeks with illness, is improving. Mrs. Havens contracted pneumonia, and later suffered a relapse from her illness.

We have a complete line of magazines and periodicals.

Central Drug Store.

EVENDER M. HARRIS

Republican Candidate for
Circuit Judge
of the 34th Judicial Circuit, to be voted for
Wed. March 7
at Primary Election.



You can now get Mac Diarmida candy with milk as well as the regular dark chocolate coating. Fresh every week at Central Drug Store.

R. H. Gillett is in Saginaw on business, leaving Monday night.

Mrs. Angus McPhee is at Mercy Hospital for medical treatment.

White House coffee, Saturday only 38c per pound, at Salling Hanson Co.

Guy Wheaton of Saginaw was the guest of Miss Lillian Doroh over Sunday.

Mrs. Ralph Hanna is a patient at Mercy Hospital entering yesterday morning.

Thomas Rau, clerk in the Landsberg store visited at his home in West Branch over Sunday.

Messrs Will Coleman and Bud Blanchard of Roscommon were in Grayling Tuesday on business.

L. J. Kraus, who has been in Detroit receiving medical treatment returned home Friday.

Little Melvin Crawford, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Yoder is seriously ill at their home with pneumonia.

The Herald-Times of Gaylord says that Mrs. Harvey Trudo has recovered from a severe attack of the flu.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dolphus Charron Monday, a daughter. Mother and baby are getting along nicely.

Mrs. Charles Schreck and son LeRoy left Tuesday for Gladwin to visit relatives for the remainder of the week.

Mrs. E. Barbeau left Tuesday afternoon to spend a couple of weeks visiting relatives and friends in Detroit.

Byron Pack of Royal Oak and Henry Pack of Perry were in the city Thursday to visit their uncle Frank Pack.

No evening lenten devotions were held in St. Mary's church this week. However they will be resumed next Sunday evening.

Miss Margaret Gendron left Tuesday for Flint to remain for a couple of weeks; her sister Mrs. Wilson Barnes being ill.

We do not cobble shoes, we rebuild them. Now using extra fine quality flexible oak for sewed work.

E. J. Olson.

There will be a regular meeting of the Women of Mooseheart Legion next Monday evening, February 26.

Mrs. James Bowen, S. R.

The next meeting of the Ladies Aid Society of the Michelson Memorial Church will be held at the home of Mrs. H. A. Bauman, Friday afternoon, March 24, at 2:00 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Shaw returned home from Grand Rapids Tuesday, where the former has been undergoing medical treatment. Mr. Shaw is feeling very much improved.

The Grayling schools closed down last Friday for one week owing to many of the teachers and a large number of the pupils being ill with the la grippe.

If conditions are favorable the play "The Colored Suffragettes," to be given for the benefit of the charity fund of the Womens Club, will be given some time next week. Watch for announcement next week.

Miss Edna Rasmussen and brother Sam Rasmussen came from Detroit Tuesday owing to the illness of their father Rasmus Rasmussen. The latter has been ill and under the doctor's care for the past couple of weeks.

There will be a regular meeting of Grayling Chapter, E. S. No. 83 on Wednesday evening, Feb. 28th.

The local high school boys and girls basketball teams will meet the Vanderbilt high school teams on the home floor next Saturday evening. If you have seen the last two games played by the local teams, you will not want to miss this one.

Misses Alice Harper, Mattie Cramer and Bertha Cramer, and the Messrs Edgar and Oscar Jones and Arthur Schulcher of West Branch were in the city Friday, coming to witness the St. Ignace-Grayling basketball game, which was called off.

Mrs. B. A. Cooley left Wednesday night for Detroit and other places to select a spring line of millinery and fancy goods. She expects to be away about a week. She says that she will be prepared to give her patrons the latest things in those lines. Watch for announcement of her opening display.

The Grayling schools closed down last Friday for one week owing to many of the teachers and a large number of the pupils being ill with the grip. Superintendent B. E. Smith, Misses Gideon, Kerrigan, and Shaw are among those who are ill at this time.

Last Saturday's edition of The Girls Companion, contained a photograph of the Blue Bird girls of the Michelson Memorial church. In the same issue in connection with the photograph appeared an article telling of the good work the young ladies had accomplished since the time they were organized. Mrs. Wingard is teacher of this class, and also appears with the class in the picture.

Try our hot chocolate with whipped cream. It is delicious.

Central Drug Store.

Representatives of the Lutheran council of America recently visited Russia, going there to do relief work among the people, and reports are that they did a lot of good in distributing food and clothing to the terror-stricken people of that country. Several of the members of the local Danish-Lutheran church in reading of conditions have been moved by the stories of starvation and want and wish to contribute to the cause. A subscription paper will be found at the church, where anyone interested may sign up, or you may see any one of the trustees of that church. This is a just cause and worthy of your support.

88c per pound for White House coffee, Saturday, Salling Hanson Co.

Raw rubber has advanced in price 127 per cent. Better stock up in rubbers, articles and tennis goods at the present prices at A. J. Olson's.



BASKET BALL SAT. NIGHT.
GRAYLING H. S. vs. VANDERBILT H. S.

Admission 25 and 35 cents

Louis Kessler is improving daily at Mercy Hospital.

The drug stores will close at one o'clock on Sundays beginning Feb. 25th.

Only a few more days for the payment of taxes.

When you think of good shoes and rubbers, think of "Olson's."

Fresh eggs at Salling Hanson Co., Saturday only, 38c per dozen.

Mr. Richardson, land surveyor of Kalamazoo who was in Grayling last summer for several weeks surveying at the Military reservation is spending a few days here the guest of friends.

The Lapeer Press of this week reports the death at Pontiac of Albert Merrill, age 33 years, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette B. Merrill of Lapeer, former residents of Grayling. Burial took place in Lapeer. No doubt the young man will be well remembered by old neighbors and friends of the family.

The Billy Reid Stock Co., are playing a three nights engagement in Grayling this week. Owen Cameron, who has been with the Gormand-Ford Stock Company for the past year and a half has joined the Billy Reid company and will go with them when they leave Grayling. Last night he took one of the leading parts and tonight Miss Ruth Johnson of this city will also appear in one of the roles.

Members of the Board of Trade are enjoying noonday luncheons every Thursday noon. They have been very well attended and much interest has been aroused by the informal discussions that follow for a half hour. This noon the principal topic discussed was the nursing conditions in our town. There is a scarcity of nurses. The nursing training school of Mercy Hospital can take on a number of student nurses at this time, which in a short time would aid largely in correcting the situation. Girls with 10th grade certificates and 18 years of age are eligible. Here is a fine opportunity to learn a profitable and pleasant profession.

Mr. Ambrose McClain entertained the It Suits Us club Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Hans Petersen was the winner of the first prize for "500" and Mrs. Victor Smith the consolation.

The hostess served a delicious lunch. The following ladies were guests of the club: Mesdames Wheeler, Doroh, Johnson, Ketzbeck, Sullivan. A very enjoyable afternoon was spent last week Wednesday when Mrs. Adler Jorgensen entertained the club with a Valentine party. The rooms were tastefully decorated with hearts and colored balloons. Mrs. P. L. Brown and Mrs. Chas. Fehr received prizes for "500". Mesdames Wheeler, Doroh, and Johnson were guests. The hostess served delicious chop suey for lunch.

The 1923 Victor Record Catalog is yours for the asking.

Central Drug Store.

Agricultural Demonstration Car of New York Central Lines will be in—

Roscommon next Wednesday, Feb. 28.

Grayling next Thursday, March 1.

Frederic next Friday, March 2.

All afternoon and evening in each place, with free seats for all to hear lectures on Land Clearing, Oiling Explosives, Removing the Tramp Stump and Dairying.

Splendid moving pictures occupy a large share of time each stop.

Free Rides.

Blackstone-Jenks and his wife enjoy a motor trip every Sunday morning.

Webster—Why, I never knew they owned a car.

Blackstone—They don't. But Jenks has been corresponding with real estate agents lately.

Resourceful Woman.

Artist—That clumsy girl has flicked a dust cloth across the fresh paint on my new picture. It is nothing but a smear.

His Wife—Never mind, dear. Call it a country scene viewed from a speeding automobile.

After the Reception.

"Some lady left her hat."

"Seems odd."

"I'll say so. Don't see how a lady could walk away without her hat in these dry days."

"Hold on."

"Hey!"

"The lampshade is missing."

Hiram Explains.

Hank—I don't understand them thermometers.

Hiram—It's simple enough. You see, when it gets darn cold the mercury sorter huddles together down in the bottom, so's to keep warm.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Extreme Measures.

"I understand you have taken up the study of hypnotism."

"I have," replied Senator Sorghum.

"A lot of the folks out home are becoming so dissatisfied the only way to get 'em to vote for me will be to mesmerize 'em."—Washington Star.

Woodland Oleo

You will be delighted with it. Sold exclusively in Grayling by

A. S. Burrows

Meat Market

She (relating experience)—Really, for a time I was quite beside myself. He—You had a charming companion.

FLATTERER

When you want

ENGRAVED VISITING CARDS

WEDDING INVITATIONS

STATIONERY

See

The Crawford Avalanche

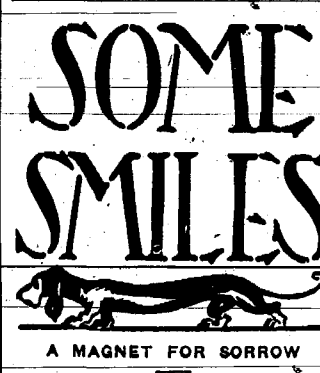
PRINTING and ADVERTISING. GRAYLING, MICH.

AGENTS FOR HARCOURT & CO. Louisville, Ky.

MANUFACTURING ENGRAVERS

Prices Quite as Reasonable as Consistent with Quality.

Subscribe for the AVALANCHE.



"Is it your practice to go about looking for trouble?"

"No," replied Mr. Grumpson. "It has been my experience that if a person will stand in one place long enough, and look as if he had no friends and no influence, trouble will just naturally gravitate to him."

Poor Chance for Him.

He—What would your father do if I told him I wanted to marry you?

She—He'd refer the matter to me.

He (hopefully)—And what would you do?

She—I'd refer the matter to Mr. Smart, who proposed to me and was accepted while you were trying to make up your mind.

Free Rides.

Blackstone-Jenks and his wife enjoy a motor trip every Sunday morning.

Webster—Why, I never knew they owned a car.

Blackstone—They don't. But Jenks has been corresponding with real estate agents lately.

Resourceful Woman.

Artist—That clumsy girl has flicked a dust cloth across the fresh paint on my new picture. It is nothing but a smear.

His Wife—Never mind, dear. Call it a country scene viewed from a speeding automobile.

After the Reception.

"Some lady left her hat."

"Seems odd."

"I'll say so. Don't see how a lady could walk away without her hat in these dry days."

"Hold on."

"Hey!"

"The lampshade is missing."

Hiram Explains.

Hank—I don't understand them thermometers.

Hiram—It's simple enough. You see, when it gets darn cold the mercury sorter huddles together down in the bottom, so's to keep warm.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Extreme Measures.

"I understand you have taken up the study of hypnotism."

"I have," replied Senator Sorghum.

"A lot of the folks out home are becoming so dissatisfied the only way to get 'em to vote for me will be to mesmerize 'em."—Washington Star.

Woodland Oleo

You will be delighted with it. Sold exclusively in Grayling by

A. S. Burrows

Meat Market

She (relating experience)—Really, for a time I was quite beside myself. He—You had a charming companion.

FLATTERER

When you want
ENGRAVED VISITING CARDS
WEDDING INVITATIONS
STATIONERY
See
The Crawford Avalanche
PRINTING and ADVERTISING. GRAYLING, MICH.
AGENTS FOR **HARCOURT & CO.** Louisville, Ky.
MANUFACTURING ENGRAVERS
Prices Quite as Reasonable as Consistent with Quality.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine
"Those who are in a 'run down' condition will notice that Catarrh bothers them much more than when they are in good health. This fact proves that while Catarrh is a local disease, it is greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE consists of an Ointment which quickly Relieves by local application, and the Internal Medicine, a Tonic, which assists in improving the General Health. Sold by druggists for over 40 Years. E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio."

**Nose stopped up?
MENTHOLATUM
quickly clears it.**

Subscribe for the AVALANCHE.

OUR BULLETIN OF
WEEKLY BARGAINS
A Penny Saved is a Penny Earned—Franklin.

ALL MERCHANDISE PURCHASED FROM US IS WORTH EVERY CENT PAID FOR IT, AND WE AIM TO SATISFY YOU SO THAT IT WILL BRING YOU BACK FOR MORE

Casters, for furniture and beds. We handle the best, our ball bearing grip neck runs smooth and cannot slip out of the detachable sockets, lignumvitae or steel wheels, per set of four.....	35c	Buffet, a large piece of furniture Queen Ann design, mirror back, golden oak.....	54.75
Ball bearing plate casters are practical for desks, tables and other furniture where stem casters cannot be used, per set of four.....	48c	Parlor table, 24x24 top, golden oak.....	2.48
Glass Caster Cups, saves denting hardwood floors or spilling rugs, takes any size casters, each.....	10c	Bed room table, solid oak 16x24 top, golden finish, will also make a suitable writing table, has a drawer, golden finish.....	3.90
Steel Glides, the invisible caster, nicked and polished, adjusted quickly, requires no nails or screws, heaviest furniture can be moved silently. Does not scratch, per set of four.....	10c	Spinet Desk, a well designed writing desk, Queen Ann, mahogany finish.....	46.25
LePages liquid glue. The strongest in best known furniture glue. In tubes with patent spreader, each.....	20c	Princess Dresser, solid oak, golden finish, 18x36, mirror plate.....	21.90
		Kitchen Cabinet, a nice little cabinet with two frosted glass doors in top and two floor bins in base, made of solid oak and white wood, table top.....	18.75

These prices stand good until our next bulletin is issued next week.

ISORENSEN BROTHERS
The Home Of Dependable Furniture.

Racking Coughs Are Danger Signals

Coughs are always dangerous and the longer they hang on, the more dangerous they become.

Start now to build up strength to resist cold and grip germs. Take a pure food tonic made of cod liver oil scientifically combined with other valuable ingredients, such as

Father John's Medicine
"Builds New Health"

DYED HER BABY'S COAT, A SKIRT AND CURTAINS WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or stain her old worn faded things new. Even if she has never dyed before, she can put a new rich color into shabby skirts, dresses, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, draperies, hangings, everything. Buy Diamond Dyes—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is guaranteed. Just tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade or run.—Advertisement.

Camp Fire Work Indorsed.
Testimony to the growth of the Camp Fire movement, as well as tribute to its efforts in the direction of better citizenship, is found in the fact that 12 universities and colleges in various parts of the country now have courses in Camp Fire work, for which academic credit is given. In addition, many cities have officially recognized the program by definitely correlating it with recreation work in the public schools and by giving the instructor the same status enjoyed by other teachers.

Very seldom does a man pose as a confirmed bachelor until after some woman has confirmed him.

Society uncovers a multitude of feminine shoulders

LANSING LETTER

(By W. L. Calhoun)

LANSING, MICH.

Voters of Michigan will be asked to decide again at the April election on the creation of port districts in the state, if the senate follows the lead of the house of representatives. Only seven of the hundred house members opposed resubmission of this matter, which will be a vital thing to all lake cities when the St. Lawrence waterway is established. The port district amendment failed by a narrow margin last November, and its defeat is laid to the fact that several other measures were up at the same time—on which "no" votes were being cast.

Death Penalty Not Favored.
Should a death penalty bill for murderers be put through this legislature it most likely will carry a provision also calling for a vote by the people of the state on its merits. Bills in both the senate and house to provide the death penalty now are on the calendar awaiting final decision on third reading. The senate bill carries a referendum clause and such a clause is likely to be attached to the house bill before it goes to final roll call. The senate last week by a decisive majority voted to table the bill.

With the presiding officer in each house, and the governor as well, hostile to the death penalty the chances of such a bill passing and becoming law appeared remote, but the attaching of the referendum is thought to give the idea more chance to go through the legislative mill and await the decision of the people of the state on whether or not it actually goes into effect.

Indemnity for Tubercular Cattle.
House members had a hot debate in committee of the whole over the Kirby bill to authorize supervisors to employ veterinarians to inspect cattle for tuberculosis and to fix the state indemnity at the amounts named in the federal statutes, \$25 for grade cows and up to \$50 for registered cattle. The bill is a department of agriculture measure.

The bill would limit indemnity for destroyed cattle to one-third of the difference between the appraised value and the salvage. Rep. Holland will attempt to amend the bill to agree with one he introduced and which provides that the appraised value be set by a committee of freeholders and that the farmer be reimbursed 100 per cent.

Eight-hour Bill Loses in House.
Once more a Michigan house of representatives has gone on record against a state law compelling the establishment of the eight-hour day for all workers. Following a debate on Rep. John Holland's bill for the eight-hour day, the house voted it down by 17.

Two years ago the house showed only eight members favorable to the proposition.

The time honored amendment calling for the application of the eight-hour principle to farms and farm labor was attached as usual to the Holland bill, over the introducer's strenuous objections. But there was other opposition to the measure, including that of Rep. Charles Bartlett, Detroit labor man, who declared he did not believe legislation could afford a cure for economic and moral problems such as are included in the fundamental idea of the eight-hour bill.

Would Change Terms of School Bonds.
Economy figured in a house debate over the Read bill to allow township school bonds to be issued for a period of 30 years, instead of 15 years, as at present. Other school bonds are legal for 30 year periods. Rep. Read contended, so township bonds also could be put on the same basis. Rep. David Butler, of Lapeer, led the opposition to the Read bill and pointed out that he had introduced a bill to limit all school bonds to 15 years, as a measure of economy. He and other speakers argued that the longer period caused school boards to be too liberal in their expenditures of bond money and that many of the things they spent money for were used up completely long before the people were taxed upon to settle for the bonds.

The house showed a majority of those voting on the Read bill to be in favor of it, but they were three short of the number required to pass a bill, having only 48 ayes to 41 noes and 51 votes being required to adopt any measure in the house. Rep. Read had the bill tabled and may make another effort later to get it through.

Radical changes in the conduct of the Michigan State Fair are proposed in a bill introduced by Senator Brower, of Jackson, accompanied by another bill appropriating \$100,000 for reorganization and conduct of the fair. The "midway" would be wiped out from the fair under the Brower bill, the appropriation being designed partly to care for revenue lost from midway concessions. It is understood that the Brower plan has the backing of Gov. Grosbeck and the state department of agriculture.

The house has passed the Wade bill to prohibit fishing in inland waters from which the public is barred and in which the state plants fish. This bill is designed to break down barriers which sport clubs have put up against the public in places where they control all adjoining land. The house stood 72 to 14 in favor of the measure.

Lands Opened to War Veterans.
Marquette—Government lands in Alpena, Ontonagon, Roscommon, Oscoda, Cheboygan, Ogemaw, Iosco, Crawford, Montmorency, Alcona, Chippewa and Presque Isle Counties have been restored to the public domain and will be open to entry under the homestead laws by World War veterans for 81 days, beginning Feb. 28, according to an order received at the Federal land office here. After May 29, 1933, the lands will be open for entry by the general public for homestead purposes.

Rejects Bill to Regulate Klan.
Columbus, Ohio—The Ohio house of representatives declared emphatically against the state attempting to regulate activities of the Ku Klux Klan within its borders. By a vote of 28 for to 81 against, the house defeated the bill requiring secret organizations, other than those organized for purely social purposes, to file a list of their officers with the secretary of state and keep a roster of their membership open for official inspection. The bill was proposed by Rep. Justin Harding.

Brief Notes of Interest.

More economy is back of projected legislation to either amend or repeal the Covert road act. Thus far nothing has reached the floor of either house in regard to the Covert act, but the talk concerning action was given considerable impetus following a meeting here of the state association of supervisors. Of the latter those from sparsely settled districts wanted the Covert act left alone, but others were in favor of doing away with it, partly or entirely, and obtaining enough income from gasoline and income taxes to meet road expenses.

Lobbyists at the legislature have become worried since the passage of the Holland resolution by the house for a committee, headed by the speaker, to control admission to the floor of the house of all persons not members. Various legislative agents have requested Chairman Culver, of the rules committee, for a hearing before rules excluding them from the floor are adopted. He has not yet intimated whether he will order such a hearing or not. Members are inclined to think that this hearing, if held, is apt to be most interesting.

Rep. Howard Baxter, of Kent, put in a bill to open the way for public schools to undertake special training of blind and deaf pupils. Rep. Gillett, of Kalamazoo, introduced a bill to authorize the state director of conservation, with approval of the state administrative board, to suspend or abridge the open season for hunting in any county or counties in the state. A closed season would be limited to five years and hearings are provided for on petition of 25 or more freeholders.

Opposition to the plan proposed by Senator Henry, of changing the circuit court districts of Michigan from 10 to 10, with enough judges in each to care for all the work, has been of such volume as to make it appear that it will not go through. Senator Wood, of Detroit, has introduced another bill seeking four additional circuit court judges for Wayne. These would have been provided by the Henry plan, but Senator Wood is proceeding on the theory of "safety first" in his proposal.

The big taxation bills are remaining in committee for the present, where they are being given careful consideration and signs of probable opposition to them are being watched for. It is likely that they will stay in committee for a few more weeks and that the first to emerge will be the Warner bill for a tax of two cents a gallon on gasoline.

Tactful understanding has been had between senators and representatives in regard to the bills respecting the seats in each house. Each will thrust out its own problem and the other will accept the decision. It is declared that Wayne will be given reasonable treatment in regard to the increased representation to which its population figures entitle it.

Just now the bulk of the work is being done in committee and one refreshing bit of news, pertaining to committee consideration of the franking bill introduced by the "frank" bills so numerous in the first days of the session have no chance to be reported out to take up the time of the two houses.

Teachers' certificates will be subject to suspension, under the terms of a bill introduced by Rep. Leedy, where teachers break their contracts with school boards. The revoking power is placed in the hands of county school examiners, regents of the University, the state superintendent of public instruction and the state board of education.

The senate has passed two banking bills introduced by Senator Walter Hayes, of Detroit. One provides for the appraisal of bank-owned real estate every five years, with increased values included in the bank assets. The other, designed to help people build homes, aims to allow banks to loan up to 60 per cent of the value of real estate. The present law makes the limit for loans 50 per cent of the value of the property.

Rep. Wardell, of Detroit, wants meters put on telephones which are charging so-called meter rates and has introduced a bill in the house to compel this to be done. At present, he asserts, there is no way for the subscriber to tell whether he is called upon to pay for the right number of calls or not.

Among recent new bills in the house is a department of conservation measure offered by Rep. Miles, of Mecosta, which would make public hunting and fishing grounds of all submerged and swamp lands except the St. Clair Flats. The provisions of the bill would not cover islands, it was said.

Rep. Gillett, of Repid City, has introduced a bill to limit the authority of consolidated rural school boards in disposing of school property taken over in the consolidation. All such property should be protected in the five-year period in which the consolidated district tries out this plan of operation, he believes.

The senate put a much-debated bill to sleep by a 15 to 7 vote when it was called upon to act on the proposal of Senator Bahorski, of Detroit, to pension members of the state supreme court after the age of 72 or after 25 years of service on the bench. Economy was the plea that killed this bill.

Rep. John Stevenson, of Detroit, introduced a bill to provide that state game laws shall not prevent transportation and sale of rabbits legally caught or killed in other states if the consignee is able to show the invoice covering their shipment.

WOULD NOT TRADE FOR \$10,000 CASH

Benefits From Tanlac in Ending His Stomach and Rheumatic Troubles, Priceless, States Tucker.

"I wouldn't take \$10,000 for the good Tanlac has done me," declared W. E. Tucker, 1120 North 28th St., Richmond, Va., a boxmaker for the Allegheny Box Co., recently.

"I thought I would have to give up the job I had been on seventeen years, but Tanlac has built me up eighteen pounds, and I never felt better in my life.

"I was so weak and run down and had lost so much weight and strength I just felt broken down all the time. I got up mornings awfully nervous, with no appetite, feeling like I hadn't slept a wink, and while on the job my nerves were so unstrung that the noise in the factory just tortured me. My liver wasn't acting right, and I suffered so much from rheumatism I could hardly use my arms.

"But Tanlac has made a clean sweep of my troubles, and now, with plenty of strength and energy, I am working and feeling fine."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Over 35 million bottles sold.—Advertisement.

Business.
"Boss," said the Editor's secretary, "here's a letter from a fellow who says you are a hog-eared, wall-eyed pig-jawed, hunchbacked horse thief. What'll I answer him?"

"Why-er," said the Editor, languidly, "did he inclose a stamp for reply?" —Richmond Times-Dispatch.

WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it. Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease. If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble. Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmers' Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation, send ten cents to Dr. Kilmers & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Advertisement.

IMPRESSING HIS BEST GIRL

Plumber Felt He Had a Right to Be Proud of His Important Family Connections.

He was quite evidently a plumber, and as he sat with his "best girl" back of the Woman upon the bus he explained that he had been working a little harder lately—the cold weather made them work harder. In those buildings which were unheated and in which they were putting the plumbing, it was different in the summer, when the buildings were restfully cool.

And then the bus passed by the big "munitions" on the drive.

"The plumber began to boast. Pride is so curious a thing.

"My dad," he said, "had the contract to put in the plumbing in almost every well house in this city. Yep, he continued boastfully, 'he's got the finest lot of customers you'd ever find."

And the girl whispered happily and proud admiration of the splendid family into which she was about to marry.—Chicago Journal.

And Pete Failed.
"You say Stage Coach Pete tried suicide by putting the muzzle of a double-barreled shotgun in his mouth and pulling both triggers? Looks like that would have fixed him."

"Yeah, but only one of the dual-blamed barrels went off."—New York Sun.

Taxidermists, like grafters are out for the stuff.

See to it that the best company of all is your own.



Winning for Detroit same for hospitalis-

400 Pleasant Rooms

Hotel Fort Shelby

Lafayette Boulevard at First Street
Close to Detroit's Busiest Corner

DETROIT

In the front rank of Detroit's finest hotels, the Fort Shelby offers you uncommon advantages in location, environment, equipment and service. Fort Shelby's hospitality wins the praise and preference of business men, tourists and family parties. Fort Shelby service includes many extra courtesies, such as reservation of theatre tickets and other errands in advance of your arrival.

Running Ice Water in Every Room
Day and Night Valet Service

THE SERVITOR—A compartment built in the guest-room door, through which, on telephoned request, merchandise, clothing to be pressed, etc., can be delivered to and from your room without inconvenience, interruption or intrusion of employees; also it protects from excessive tipping.

Automobile parties appreciate the unexcelled service of the Fort Shelby Garage. Advance garage reservations made for our guests.

The Fort Shelby Cafe is famed as "Detroit's finest restaurant." Moderate prices in cafe and coffee shop.

Convenient to rail and water terminals—Michigan Central Depot cars stop close by.

Rates per day—\$2 and up—Double \$3.50 and up

E. H. LERCHEN, Jr., Sec'y-Treas. SETH E. FRYMIRE, Manager

Usually, Angelo—A clock is different from a man.

Andrew—What do you mean?

Angelo—Well, when it strikes it keeps on working.

CATARRII

Catarri is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALVE'S CATARRH MEDICINE, consists of an Ointment which gives Quick Relief by local application, and the Internal Medicine, a Tasteless Syrup, which acts through the blood on the mucous membranes and assists in ridding your System of Catarrh.

Sold by druggists for over 40 Years.
P. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

MERELY USED AS A PARABLE

Individual Cited as Example of Carelessness Existed Only in the Imagination of Minister.

At the little church the minister, a retired man, announced that he regretted to state that a certain brother had retired to rest the night before without locking the door of his fowl house, and on rising in the morning had found that all his chickens had disappeared.

"I don't want to be personal," he added, "but I had my suspicions as to who stole them. I shall be glad if the man who took them will not put any money in the box when it is passed round, and then I shall know if those suspicions are right or not."

Every one present contributed.

"Now, brethren," announced the minister, "I don't want your dinners spoiled by wonderin' where that brother lives who don't lock his chickens up at night. Dat brother don't exist! mah friends; he was a parable for the purpose of finance."

The rest of the service was a lot of laziness.

What you are worth is what you are.

Has your mealtime drink said "Pay up!"

A GOOD many people have had that message from coffee or tea after the drug, caffeine, has had its effect upon nerves or digestion.

Frequently the message comes at night, when nerves won't quiet down and sleep won't come, after the dinner cup of coffee.

There's no unfriendly after-notice from that good cereal beverage, Postum.

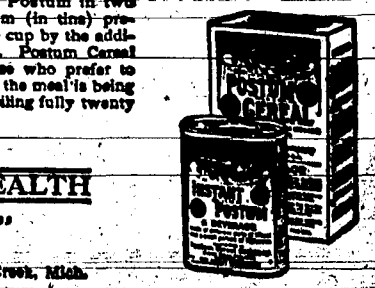
Postum delights the taste, gives comfort and satisfaction, and is free from any possibility of harm to health.

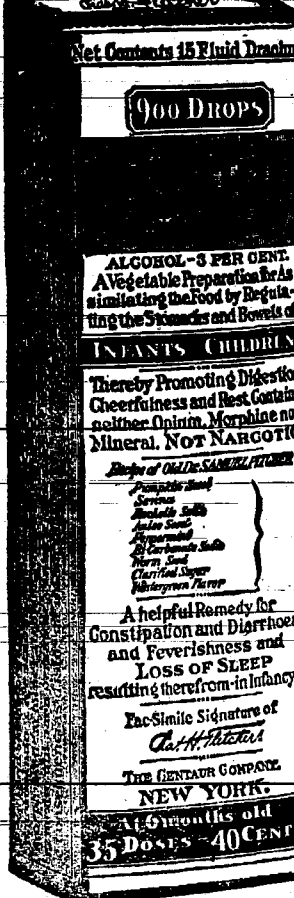
Try Postum with your meals for a few days and let the whole family, the children included, share in its appetizing, invigorating goodness. It will bring better nights and brighter mornings.

Your grocer sells Postum in two forms: Instant Postum (in tin) prepared instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages) for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared; made by boiling fully twenty minutes.

Postum FOR HEALTH
"There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.





CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

John H. Stetson

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food by Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS, CHILDREN, YOUNG MEN, AND WOMEN.

Thereby Promoting Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Dr. J. C. Stetson, President of the Centaur Company, New York City.

A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhea, and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom in Infancy.

Excelsior Signature of *John H. Stetson*

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

At 6 months old 35 Doses—40 CENTS.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

She Passes.
"Now, I can't cook at dat n-house. Dat man am liable to be crier'-n'!"
"Eh?"
"He am a food inspector."

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

BELLANS INDIGESTION 25 CENTS

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief

BELLANS

25¢ and 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

EYES SORE? EYEWEAR

A reliable and speedy remedy since 1894. Buy at drug stores, or John H. Stetson, New York City. 150 West Street, New York City. BOTTLES FREE.

Let Bygones Be Bygones.

"D'you know, Colonel, I'm the very image of my father when he was my age."

"Never speak ill of the dead, my boy."

Woman's Heartlessness.
"I hear tell that Gabe Hawkey is figuring on getting a divorce from his wife," said a neighbor. "What's the matter with her, anyway?"
"She's plumb heartless!" replied Gun Johnson, of Rumpus Ridge, Ark. "I've talked about some sure medicine, and she up and told him that the best kind to suit his case was a buckskin and an ax. That there infernal lady ain't got no more feelings than a snapping turtle!"—Kansas City Star.

Cuticura Soothes Baby Rashes.
That itchy and burn, by hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointings of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better, purer, sweeter, especially if a little of the fragrant Cuticura Talcum is dusted on at the finish. 25¢ each.—Advertisement.

Energy.
Old Lady (who has been watching the gesticulations of two Fascist conversing unrestrainedly) I've often wondered what this conversation of energy was which they talk so much about, but it's really quite simple, after all.—London Morning Post.

A badly told story is a poor relation.



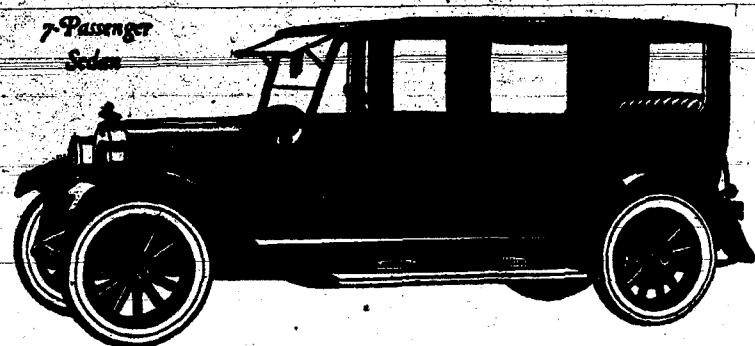
BAYER ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER" when you buy. Insist!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over 23 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds	Headache
Toothache	Rheumatism
Neuritis	Lumbago
Neuralgia	Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. See to it the logo mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoculture of Bismarck.



New Comfort for Seven

THE new Willys-Knight models include two low-slung seven-passenger cars—a commodious, fully-appointed Sedan and a roomy, comfortable Touring car. Both are powered by the motor that actually improves with use.

See the Willys-Knight advertisement in the February 14th Saturday Evening Post.

TOURING 7-pass. . . \$1235 SEDAN 7-pass. . . \$1295
TOURING 5-pass. . . \$1135 SEDAN 5-pass. . . \$1195
ROADSTER 5-pass. . . \$1135 COUPE 5-pass. . . \$1195
SEDAN 5-pass. . . \$1175 All prices f. o. b. Toledo

WILLYS-KNIGHT

M. A. ATKINSON

Ford

Four Reasons Why You Should Buy Your Ford Car This Month

I The unprecedented demand for Ford Cars throughout the winter months has taken the entire output of the Ford plants working at capacity, indicating that the demand this Spring will be far in excess of the number of Ford Cars that can possibly be built.

II January was the tenth consecutive month in which retail deliveries exceeded 100,000 Ford Cars and Trucks. Requirements for February, the month when preparations are already under way for Spring business, called for 148,407 Cars and Trucks—more than 24,000 in excess of the number we can possibly produce.

III Ford dealers in many parts of the country are already finding it necessary to specify future delivery dates on Ford Products because there are no reserve stocks to draw from.

IV Your order placed now will protect you against delay or disappointment later on—it is the only way you can be assured of reasonably prompt delivery.

We consider it important to give you these facts, so that if you are planning to purchase a Ford Car, Truck or Fordson Tractor for use this Spring or Summer you can list your order at once and take advantage of our dealer's first opportunity to make delivery.

Ford Motor Company
Detroit, Mich.

See Geo. Burke, Authorized Grayling Ford Dealer
A Small Deposit and Easy Payments if Desired

Well Written Ads in this Paper Get Results

MISSING DOCTOR AND NURSE FOUND

BODIES AND AUTO DISCOVERED IN 30 FEET OF WATER—CAR FOUND EMPTY

FLOATING OIL REVEALS TRAP Couple Were Crossing Lake Erie in Closed Car. Two-Day Search Reveals Tragedy

Put-In-Bay, O.—The treacherous ice and frigid waters of Lake Erie Monday night reluctantly gave up the body of Miss Sylvia Schultz, Toledo nurse, but clung tenaciously to the form of Dr. T. G. Greist, who had died with her when their automobile, enroute across the ice to Middle Bass Island, Saturday night, broke through the ice and sank. Searchers located the physician's body with grappling irons but were unable to bring it to the surface.

Arrangements were made to obtain a diver in Toledo to descend into 30 feet of water and bring up the remains.

After an all-day search which started before dawn, searchers recovered the automobile in which the couple started, but were surprised to discover that the occupants had left the car before it sank. The previous assumption of the rescuers had been that the machine had struck a weak part in the ice and the occupants had been unable to free themselves.

Mute evidence of their struggle against fate was disclosed with the raising of the sedan that cracked through the ice three-quarters of a mile west of Green Island. Both doors were broken off.

The isinglass sides of the car's top were broken and the rods that supported them indicated the desperate efforts made by the couple to escape from their car.

Fifty men went to the spot where one of the searchers Sunday recovered a broken tire chain. They tested the ice and found that it had been freshly frozen over.

When they broke through a faint odor of gasoline issued from the water. Upon lowering a grappling hook, they immediately struck the car.

Dr. Greist and Miss Schultz had been attending Mrs. Thomas D. Alexander, wife of the mayor of Put-In-Bay.

LABOR BOARD'S RULING UPHELD

Supreme Court Decision Backs Condemnation of Pennsylvania

Washington—In a decision of far-reaching importance, strengthening the Esch-Cummins transportation act provisions for government adjustment of railway labor disputes, the supreme court Monday sustained the railway labor board and the contentions of organized labor in the "company union" case involving the Pennsylvania railroad.

The company ignored the federal shop crafts union and caused its employees to hold an election of representatives which the labor board pronounced irregular, ordering a new election at which union as well as non-union representatives could be voted for. The company obtained an injunction of the board's decision upholding the labor board.

The opinion points out that the decisions of the labor board cannot be enforced by process of law and can only invoke public opinion by directing "public criticism against the party who, it thinks, justly deserves it."

MUSKEGON HAS \$200,000 FIRE

Spectacular Blaze Destroys Part of Brunswick Plant

Muskegon, Mich. — Fire Monday night destroyed the celluloid department of the Brunswick-Balke-Coller company plant here, and threatened the six other large departments. The burning chemicals, with now and then an explosion, made it one of the most spectacular fires seen here in years. Loss estimated at \$200,000.

The blaze apparently started in the basement of the celluloid plant where billiard balls, bowling balls and hard rubber products are manufactured.

Nearly 200 workmen had just left the structure when the fire was discovered. Four employees who remained to clean up machines had narrow escapes, but got out unhurt.

ARMY BUDGET IS \$336,000,000

Personnel of 125,000 Men and 12,000 Officers Remains Unchanged.

Washington — Appropriations of \$336,347,000 for the war department for the next fiscal year are provided under an agreement on the annual army bill reached late Monday by the senate and house conferees. The amount is about \$4,000,000 less than provided by the senate and \$3,000,000 over that by the house.

Only a few differences between the house and senate had remained for adjustment and the conferees' action practically completed the measure, which is the last of the unfinished appropriations bills of the session.

No substantial changes were made in the provision for an army of 125,000 men and 12,000 officers.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY AIDS NATURE

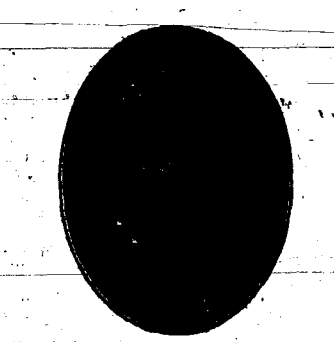
Medicines that aid nature are always most effective. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts on this plan. It allays the cough, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration, opens the secretory system to a healthy condition. Thousands have testified to its good qualities. Try it when you have a cough or cold.

Subscribe for the AVALANCHE.

JUDGE SMITH UP FOR RE-ELECTION

WILL BE ON MARCH PRIMARY BALLOT FOR NOMINATION AS CIRCUIT JUDGE.

The primary election for the nomination of a circuit judge will be held March 7 next. The candidacy of Judge Guy E. Smith to succeed himself in that office for this district is announced. Judge Smith succeeded Judge Nelson Sharpe of West Branch, who held the office for 25 years, upon the elevation of the latter



to the supreme bench. The many assurances by the people of the district of support in the coming primary are a gratifying evidence of satisfaction with the manner in which he has presided over the courts of the circuit.

Judge Smith located in Gladwin for the practice of law in 1894, coming from the office of the late Judge Durand of Flint. He served six years as prosecuting attorney and as probate judge 16 years. In the practice of the law he has been known as a clean and able practitioner of unquestioned integrity.

Being deprived of his parents at an early age, the judge, in his efforts to secure funds for an education, worked upon the farm, in the lumber woods, upon the log drives that came down the river and other ways that offered. His early experience has given him an understanding of human nature which has been of great value to him in his professional and official life.

In making this announcement his friends do it believing that his reelection will be for the best interests of this judicial circuit and that it would be a mistake to deprive the circuit of his services at this time. Gladwin County Record—Political Adv.

INCOME TAX FACTS—No. 3.

The revenue act of 1921 provides that an income tax return shall be filed by every person, married or single, whose gross income for the year 1922 was \$5,000 or more. Broadly speaking, gross income includes all income received by the taxpayer during the year from salary or wages, or from "business, trade, profession or vocation," dealing in property, or the transaction of any business carried on for profit. Net income, upon which the tax is assessed, is gross income less certain specified deductions for business expenses, losses, bad debts, taxes, contributions, etc.

Among the most important items in the returns of many taxpayers are the deductions for business expenses. In the case of a storekeeper, they include a reasonable allowance for salaries paid employees, amounts spent for advertising, premiums for insurance against fire or other business losses, the cost of water, light, heat and fuel used in his place of business, drayage and freight bills.

A professional man, doctor or lawyer, may claim as deductions the cost of supplies used in the practice of his profession, expenses paid in the operation and repair of an automobile used in making professional calls, dues to professional societies, subscriptions to professional journals, office rent, and the cost of fuel, light, heat and water used in his office, and the hire of assistants.

The farmer may deduct all amounts paid in the production, harvesting and marketing of crops, including labor, cost of seed and fertilizer purchased, cost of minor repairs to farm buildings (other than the dwelling, which is personal expense) and cost of small tools used up in the course of a year or two. Rent paid for a farm also is an allowable deduction.

Deduction of personal or living expenses such as rent paid for a dwelling, hire of domestic servants, education of children, etc., is expressly disallowed by the revenue act.

CAMPOR & HYDRASTIS FINE FOR SORE EYES.

It is surprising how QUICK eye inflammation is helped by campor, hydrastis, witchhazel, etc., as mixed in Lavoptik eye wash. One lady whose eyes were weak and watery for three years was helped AT ONCE. Another case of red, inflamed eyes was also benefited. One small bottle Lavoptik usually helps ANY CASE sore, weak or inflamed eyes. Aluminum eye cup FREE. A. M. Lewis, druggist.—Adv.

Why is it that the screen doors at the Burrows Meat market have been in service for 12 years and are good for 5 or 6 more years? It is because they were made by hand and made for service. It pays to have screens hand made—they last longer and look well all the time they are in use. Now is the time to get your orders in if you want them for next spring. I cannot accept orders after April 1st, but don't wait for that time but have your work done during the dull winter months, for it will be cheaper now than in the spring.

Niels-Nielsen, phone 1163.

THEY APPEAL TO OUR SYMPATHIES.

The bilious and dyspeptic are constant sufferers and appeal to our sympathies. Many such, however, have been completely restored to health by the use of Chamberlain's Tablets. These tablets strengthen the stomach, invigorate the liver and improve the digestion. They also cause a gentle movement of the bowels. When you have any trouble with your stomach, give them a trial.

SUMMER CAMP AT CAMP CUSTER.

THE SUMMER training camp for the sixth corps Area, comprised of the states of Michigan, Illinois, and Wisconsin will again be held at Camp Custer, Michigan. The camp will be commanded by Brigadier-General Geo. V. H. Mosley, who was in command last summer.

THE R. O. T. C., units in the Corps Area will receive their annual summer training at this camp. Plans are also being made for the instruction of three thousand Citizens Military Training Corps Students. Regular Army units from Fort Sheridan, Illinois, Fort Wayne, Michigan, and Fort Brady, Michigan, will assist in the training of the citizen forces at this camp.

Qualified applicants to fill vacancies in all Regular Army organizations which will attend this camp may enlist at Fort Brady, Michigan.

J. R. Hamilton, Recruiting Officer.

A Mighty Good Tonic without Disagreeable Taste

A good medicine need not be bad to take.

ORIGINAL VINOL THE MODERN TONIC

Good to take and good for you. We know how good it is; we are sure it will help you.

WE GUARANTEE IT \$1.00 the Bottle

Sold exclusively by A. M. LEWIS, Druggist.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS.

For Indigestion and Constipation.

"The nicest and pleasantest medicine I have used for indigestion and constipation is Chamberlain's Tablets," writes Melard F. Craig, Middle Grove, N. Y. They work like a charm and do not gripe or leave any unpleasant effects.

A GOOD THING—DON'T MISS IT.

Send your name and address plainly written together with 5 cents (and this slip) to Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa, and receive in return a trial package containing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, "flu" and whooping coughs, and tickling throat; Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets for stomach troubles, indigestion, gassy pains that crowd the heart, biliousness and constipation; Chamberlain's Salve, needed in every family for burns, scalds, wounds, piles, and skin affections; these valued family medicines for only 5 cents. Don't miss it.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of money secured by a Mortgage bearing date October 16, 1911, executed by John F. Wilcox and Harriet Wilcox, his wife, to Harry W. Watson, which Mortgage was recorded in the Office of the Register of Deeds for Crawford County, Michigan, in Liber "I" of Mortgages on page 28, the 18th day of October, 1911, and thereafter duly assigned by said Mortgagee to the Harry W. Watson Company, a Corporation, by deed of Assignment dated October 14, 1913 which Assignment was recorded in said Register of Deeds' Office, on January 10, 1923, in Liber I of Mortgages on Page 341, the said Harry W. Watson Company being the present owner thereof, and whereas the amount claimed to be due on said Mortgage at the date of this notice is Two Hundred Fifty-six Dollars of principal and interest, and the further sum of Fifteen Dollars allowed by Law as Attorney's Fees, and all other costs, no proceedings having been taken at Law or in equity to recover the said debt.

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in said Mortgage and the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described at Public Auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the Court House in the Village of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan, on the 28th day of April, 1923 at 10:00 o'clock a. m. which said premises are described in said Mortgage as follows: Lots four (4) and five (5) in block Thirty (30), of Roffee's Addition to the Village of Grayling, according to the recorded plat of said Village, Village of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan.

Harry W. Watson Company, Assignee of Mortgagee.

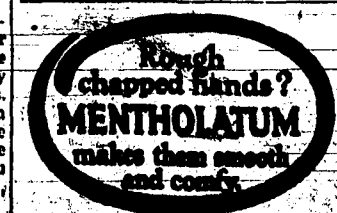
Dated February 11, 1923.
Homer J. McBride,
Att'y for Assignee,
Business Address:
Flint, Michigan. 2-1-13.

CONSTIPATION.

Constipation of the bowels is a stoppage of the sewerage system that removes waste matter from the body. It is as necessary that your bowels move regularly once each day, to carry off this waste, as it is that the pipes of your home be kept open and carry off the waste from the house. If you would enjoy good health, keep your bowels regular by taking Chamberlain's Tablets when needed.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine

Those who are in a "run down" condition will notice that Catarrh bothers them much more than when they are in good health. This fact proves that while Catarrh is a local disease, it is greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE cures all Catarrh of the Bladder, Uterus, Prostate, etc., by local application, and the Internal Medicine, a Tonic, which assists in improving the General Health. Sold by Druggists for over 40 years. J. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.



DIRECTORY

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL

MICHELSON MEMORIAL CHURCH

Preaching services 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School 12 m. Epworth League, 8 p. m. Cottage Prayer meeting Thursday Evening. The church welcomes you all to its services.

PROBATE COURT

Crawford County, Mich.
Sessions—First and Third Monday of every month.
Hours—9 o'clock a. m. to 12 noon. 1 o'clock p. m. to 5 o'clock p. m.
Any information and first Proceeding in connection with this Court will be had at my office at Sorenson Bros. GEORGE SORENSON
Judge of Probate.

BANK OF GRAYLING

Successor to Crawford County Exchange Bank.
MARIUS HANSON
Proprietor
Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Collections promptly attended to. All accommodations extended that are consistent with safe and conservative banking.
Marius Hanson, Cashier.

DR. C. R. KEYPORT

Physician and Surgeon.
Office next to Peterson's Jewelry Store.
Office Hours—2-4, 7-8 p. m. Sundays by appointment.

DR. H. H. POOL

Physician and Surgeon.
Office over Olsen Drug Store.
Phones—Office 1331; Residence 1332.
Office Hours—10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 p. m.; 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.
Sundays and Holidays 10 to 12 a. m.

C. A. Canfield, D. D. S. DENTIST

OFFICE:
over Alexander's Law Office on Michigan Avenue.
Office hours: 8:30-11 a. m. 1-3:30 p. m.

Dr. J. J. Love

DENTIST
Phone 1271
Hours: 9 to 11:30 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m.
Office: Over Simpson Co.'s grocery

HOMER L. FITCH

Prosecuting Attorney
Crawford County
General Practice
Surety Bonds. Insurance.

C. J. HATHAWAY

OPTOMETRIST
Suite 223-224, American Bank Bldg.
Pontiac, Mich.
Practice confined exclusively to refractions of the eye. Grayling visits January and August each year.

O. PALMER

Office in Avalanche Building.

KELSDEN & KELSDEN

Mondays and Wednesdays from 2:30 to 9:00 o'clock p. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Friday all day.
Over Salling Haasoon Co.
Hardware Store.

Licensed Chiropractors

Examination and Consultation Free

A. E. HENDRICKSON

Men's Fine Tailoring.
Suits and Overcoats to Order
Phone 614.
Open 8:00 a. m. to 7:00 p. m.
SOUTH SIDE.

PIANO LESSONS

PROF. C. M. FULLER.
For Beginners and Advanced Students.

it will pay you to see me. Best of references. All work guaranteed.
PHONE 902.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS
SOLD EVERYWHERE FOR
CONSTIPATION
BILIOUSNESS
Headache
INDIGESTION
Stomach Trouble

GIVE THE CHILDREN MILK.

Why wait until your children get sick and you have to have the Doctor come and tell you to give them milk? Milk is the cheapest, healthiest, and most wholesome food you can give them and they like it. We deliver daily to all parts of the city. Phone 913.
Grayling Dairy Products Market.

Better Than Pills for Liver Ills.
You can't feel so good but what MR will make you feel better.

A. M. LEWIS, Druggist.